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# Finding Glowing Beauty in Books - Chapter 01-14 Part 1

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# Chapter 1.1: Losing My Way (迷路)

Hi everyone, as promised, please find the first chapter of the new translation project, **Finding Glowing Beauty in Books (**书中自有颜如玉**)**. Although this novel is short and not too heavy, but I personally find translating it a little harder because the writing style is very different from what I am used to do. So bear with me while I try my level best. In the meantime, please enjoy Chapter 1.1.

Have a wonderful weekend ahead!

## Chapter 1.1: Losing My Way (迷路)

If time is able to turn back to two hours ago, Lan Ning would not follow the group of high school students climbing up the mountain.

Her hands are on her knees, with heavy gasp for breaths. On the white capped snow mountain, the heat exhaled from the mouth soon dissipated into the cold.

She could not help but swore in her heart. "特么的一\*\* children. Fools on the mountain. In a blink of an eye, they were no-where in sight."

特么的一\*\* is Chinese curse word. Unfortunately, I am not able to translate the meaning as there are literally no meaning behind these words. Or maybe someone could help me to explain / translate these words?

She looked up at the top of the mountain in frustration. The sun is not that bright, one could faintly see some distant clouds.

Lan Ning's heart quiver uneasily. She finally able to do a tour to Hokkaido. But does that mean that she will lose her life here?

She thought carefully back, she don't know when did she got separated from the group of high school students. She had been with the team from the start of the day, while listening to them chatting away in Japanese. When she suddenly turned, she discovered that she had been left alone.

Those bunch of \*\*.... There were not even any traces of footprints for her to follow.

From when she was walking the wrong way? In her heart, she reflected that she was glad that this is just a hill. To find the way back to the hotel alone is still relatively large.

She hope.....

Not giving up, she took out her mobile phone and checked. Still no signal. She leaned against the tree trunk and pulled out from her backpack a thermos. She took a sip of the hot drink.

After her strength had resumed, she did not dared to stay on the mountain. After warming up her body, she stuff the thermos back into the bag. She heard a slight sound of footsteps coming.

Lan Ning moved her gaze immediately following the sound of the footsteps.

A man wearing climbing gears appeared out from the bushes next to the small trees. The leaves rustled with the snow falling down.

The man is tall, visual height in more than five meters with inky black hair with scraps of snow, not sure where the snow came from. He seems to see her, so he stopped in front of the trees.

The moment her eyes laid on the man, her heart skip a beat.

Well, this man is handsome.

But she remained in the animal nature for only a second. She seize the opportunity and quickly walked over asking in Japanese: "Hello. Are you also climbing up?"

The man did not immediately answer. He glanced at her and then he nodded and replied: "Ah. I am heading down the mountain."

In his low and bass voice, his Japanese pronunciation is also very elegant. Lan Ning is embarrassed to continue conversing in Japanese in front of him.

But most importantly, he said that he is heading down the mountain!

Lan Ning cried impulsively. She exposed her expression of being most happy in front of the man: "What a coincidence. I am also getting ready to head down the mountain. We can go together."

"Ah" The other party responded. He started heading down. Lan Ning took the opportunity to quickly follow him.

Along the way, both of them did not speak. The man's had a very bored expression. Lan Ning is not good at initiating any small talk. With him by her side as a companion, her heart is now more at ease.

At least not she is not alone in the strange area.

After walking down about thirty minutes later, the heart that was at ease began to sink. Lan Ning gasped softly and looked around the surrounding. Frowning, she asked the man: "Are you sure we are not going the wrong direction?"

According to her heart, after more than thirty minutes of journey heading down the mountain, they should be at least closer to the foot of the mountain, right? But after going for a while, she felt that they were going round the hillside.

The man stopped, and looked into her eyes while saying: "I thought you were the one leading the way?"

.....

The cold wind blow through between both of them. Lan Ning's mouth twitched.

Wait, what does that mean? He is not leading the way? For how long they had been doing this? At the moment, the world does not seem to be looking good.

The blowing wind calmed down. Lan Ning suck her red nose and said: "I have been following you."

"But you were walking in front of me." The man said while deliberately swept the two steps distance between them.

Lan Ning: "This is because you stopped earlier so I just walked in front of you, okay?"

She took a deep breath, looked across the man and smiled: "So you also do not know the way."

"I had never said, I know the way."

# Chapter 2.1: Return (回国)

## Chapter 2.1: Return (回国)

Back in the room, Lan Ning packed away the books that she had just bought into the suitcase. Today is the last day of her stay here in Japan. Tomorrow morning, she will be on the flight returning to A City.

She went through the list of inventory that her friends had asked to bring back and confirmed that there were nothing missing. She picked up the headband on the table and went to the bathroom to wash up.

She is very tired today. She decided to go to bed early to get enough rest for the return journey tomorrow.

The night sleep was peaceful. On the day of her departure, when she departed, the whole hotel is still very quiet. She didn't eat breakfast in the hotel. Instead she dragged her suitcase and checked out from the hotel. Outside, the temperature is very low. She put on her jacket and wore a hat with a scarf tightly wrapped while pulling the suitcase out of the hotel.

In the Japanese style courtyard, there is a man who is doing..... Gymnastics broadcast?

At 6 o'clock in the morning to get up and do gymnastics broadcast in the cold winter wind?

She looked at the man and worship two seconds and then drag her suitcase. Who knows, after two step, the man turned and looked at her.

Lan Ning was embarrassed because the man was the man whom she met on the hill yesterday.

The other party only glanced at her and then quietly turned around. He continue to exercise.

Lan Ning jumped out of the corner of his eye, cut, pull and drag? She drag the suitcase to go.

When she arrived at the airport, she bought some stuffs at the duty free shop

before hurriedly board the plane. At half past ten, the plane landed at A International Airport.

The first thing she did was to change her watch forward for an hour. This is the new watch that Lan Ning bought in Japan. Although the price is twice the price of her last watch, but the value of MAX large dial is deep in her heart.

With the time difference adjusted, she board the airport bus with ease.

Lan Ning is not a local in A City. She was admitted to the university here, hence after graduation, decided to stay here to work. Although she had worked here for three years, but her salary is still far from enough to buy an apartment in the city of A, so she is still renting in A city.

Arriving at the rented house, it is already nearly twelve o'clock. As she was just putting her keys in, the door suddenly opened from the inside.

"Welcome back, master!"

Lan Ning: "....."

She looked at the pink maid sister silently for two seconds. And then she raised her mouth and smiled: "Tong Tong, when did you come back?"

Qu Tong holding a round plate in both of her hands, smiled at her: "Two days ago."

"Oh" Lan Ning put the suitcases into the room and closed the door behind her. "How come you did not stay longer at your parent's place?"

"I am starting school next week. And besides it is not fun over there." Qu Tong's voice is full of grievance.

Lan Ning felt that she had found a bad topic of conversation.

Qu Tong is her landlord. She is only in sophomore this year. The luxurious decorated house is her home.... One of them. Lan Ning doesn't know the specific of Qu Tong's parents are doing. She just know that they are very busy, staying in a foreign country all year long. Qu Tong don't want to go abroad to study so decided to stay alone in A city.

Probably because too lonely, she rented out the room at a very low price.

When Lan Ning first wanted to rent and the housing condition, she found it hard to believe. The only criteria is, as long as female tenants, so she don't mind. After all, now the community is too chaotic, hence she still have to pay attention to the safety as a girl. But looking for a male colleague to accompany her in looking for a house to rent, she felt that the landlord should pay attention to safety.

She could see clearly that Qu Tong just want someone to accompany her.

She smiled at Qu Tong, a little stiff from changing the topic: "Really envy those people that could have summer vacation.

Qu Tong toyed with her hair and blink to wink: "Ning Ning Jie (Jie means sister), you just left your job, right? You can have a lifetime of winter and summer."

Lan Ning: "....."

На На На На На.....

"I brought back a special product for you. I will give it to you later." Lan Ning dragged her suitcase into her own room.

Yes, they discontinued the magazine, so she is now unemployed.

These years due to the popularity of the internet, the traditional publishing industry has been greatly affected. She looked at the magazine around ceased publication one after another. After a while, it is her turn.

She received the news before the Spring Festival. Lan Ning felt bad for herself. Thinking about the gossips during the festival gathering, she could not find courage to face them especially about her not finding the right person yet, and now to add the unemployment.... Lan Ning quickly refund the train tickets.

On the phone to tell her mother that she would not be back for Spring Festival, she heard the disappointment in her mother's voice. She had to fight with ha ha ha, and said that she may got back one day.

Fortunately, although the magazine publication had ceased operation, but it make up with a considerably sum of money for their Spring Festival before disbanding. Lan Ning gave a little sum of money to her family and took the rest out to travel.

| Next Chapter

## Chapter 2.2: Return (回国)

Hi, sorry to keep everyone waiting. I am aware that some of you out there that is eagerly waiting for the translation for Finding Glowing Beauty in Books (书中自有颜如玉).

In reality, it is going to be hard for me to translate this on a daily basis. As mentioned in some of my previous post, workload is crazy at work with only 2 more weeks left for me to complete them before heading off for my long vacation.

I will however, in between breaks where I could, try to get some parts of the translation out. So here is the one for today. A short one but an entertaining one. So enjoy!

## Chapter 2.2: Return (回国)

Now after returning from the travel, Spring Festival is over. So it seems to be the time to start looking for a job.

She unpack her bag while taking a handful of cereals and putting it into her mouth. She sat down in front of the computer and log into her QQ account.

Probably because it has been too long from the last time she was online, the little penguins cried non-stop while popping all her messages.

Lan Ning swept the list and open a clear picture of her friends.

Dai Qing: Lan Ning Ning, have you come back? Last time the bracelet that you mentioned, I want the silver now! Is it too late?

Lan Ning pulled her mouth and replied: Too late. I am already home.

Dai Qing: Okay. Then it is alright.

Dai Qing: Aiya, my dearest one, when you come back why never ask me to pick you up from the airport?

Lan Ning: Too fake. Nausea

Dai Qing: Oh right, when will you bring the stuff to me?

Lan Ning: Come and collect yourself when you are free. I need to look for a job so, I have no time.

Dai Qing: Do not rush it. Isn't there a large-scale recruitment in March? You have just return from travel. It is tiring. So better rest for a few days. Come along and play with this sister....

Lan Ning: (Showing the praying sign on the phone messenger)

Dai Qing: Do not need to be so cold. Oh yes, your little landlord is back? Bring her along to play.

Lan Ning: She is back. I heard her school starts next week.

Dai Qing: Oh. When you come back, how did she welcome you?

Lan Ning's eyelids unconsciously jump a couple of time. Dai Qing had some hidden meaning behind those clear words. How can people be so dirty? Sure enough, people just cannot be trusted.

Lan Ning: Today is normal. In an ordinary maid outfit.

Dai Qing: Oh. Maid outfit! What color?

Lan Ning: Pink

Dai Qing: It sounds so delicious.....

Lan Ning ignored her. She replied to several other people. She close the chat box and open the recruitment website.

She glanced at the list. Most of the recruitment are for most skilled workers. She sighed and thought for a whole. She edit the search box.

Although there are some challenges in this career, she did not want to change industry yet.

After the search result is out, most of them are looking for a network editor. She finished the first page of the browser, and thought of going out to get her resume updated.

# Chapter 2.3: Return (回国)

Oh yes, it is hard to stay away right..... This is not the start of any daily post. Just lucky to be able to find a little time this week to breeze through the remaining of chapter 2.

There is still no sight of the male lead in today's post. Just more interaction between Lan Ning, Qu Tong and Dai Qing. So enjoy! I am sure the more exciting part would appear soon.... hopefully.....

Have a great weekend ahead everyone! It is finally Friday. After this weekend, another week to go at work before I complete my contract with the current employment. How times flies... 3 months had flown by so quickly.

Ш

## Chapter 2.3: Return (回国)

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"Sister Lan Ning, have you eaten lunch?" Qu Tong who was still wearing the set of pink maid outfit stuck her head into the room, looking at Lan Ning.

Lan Ning got up and walk to her and said: "No, have you eaten?"

"I have not have eaten either."

"Oh, I have bought a lot of ramen back. Let's cook ramen later and have them."

"Great!"

Lan Ning pointed to the pile of things on the floor and said to Qu Tong: "That pile are for the older generations. Check out the others and see if there are anything you want."

"Sister Lan Ning, you are really a good friend to me." Qu Tong happily squat on the ground and began to pick her gifts.

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Lan Ning bought a lot of common gifts, like snacks or some daily necessities. She felt that Qu Tong do not need any of these things but she is so happy when receiving these gifts.

"I am taking this packet of chocolate biscuits." Qu Tong picked up a box of chocolate biscuits and turned to look at Lan Ning. "Oh yes, I bought a bottle of perfume for you. Later I bring it to you."

"Ah, no need....." Anything that Qu Tong bought would certainly be a very expensive thing. Lan Ning felt bad accepting such gift.

"No problem. I do not use in school. And also because it is from my mother's money."

Lan Ning kept silent. Qu Tong's parent way of caring for her is to keep giving her a large sum of pocket money.

After Qu Tong took the biscuits, Lan Ning no longer had the urge to update her resume. She took out a bag of noodles and proceed to the kitchen to cook. Because Qu Tong rented the place out to her at a low rate and because she is still a student, Lan Ning took care of her most of the time. She is responsible for the essential meals daily.

Although it is a very simple instant ramen, Lan Ning added eggs, luncheon meat and some vegetables into the large bowl. The bowl of noodles look like a complete meal.

"Wow. Very nice." Qu Tong took her bowl and placed it on the table. She handed the bottle of perfume to Lan Ning. "This is for you. You smell it."

The bottle of perfume look very upscale. Lan Ning refuse to extend her hand to take it. "You keep it. You can use when you go out."

Qu Tong insisted on giving it to her: "I am still young. Use what perfume?" Lan Ning: "......"

Oh! This is really a natural black sister.

"This perfume is a very fruity fresh flowers fragrance. You can also use it in the office. I wish you find a new job soon!"

"Thank you...." Lan Ning had no choice but to accept the perfume.

After dinner, she cleaned up and went back to her room to continue to edit her resume. Dai Qing had been buzzing her online for a while.

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Lan Ning: I went for dinner. I had a looked at the job sites. It is hard to find a good job now.

Dai Qing: That is why I say you should go directly to the March recruitment drive.

Lan Ning: Or I can follow you and do online novel writing.

Dai Qing: Do you think it is easy to do online novel writing? Well it is mixed. Not to mention pirated text, changes to the text, plagiarism, unauthorized adaption, audiobooks and so many others. You will change the patterns that had been infringed and damage daily. If not particularly things are not too hard, then you should not choose this path.

Lan Ning: Love you to death!

Dai Qing: So, you can give me discount on the bracelet?

Lan Ning: ......

She close the chat and after editing her resume, browse through the new jobs.

Lan Ning eyes lighted up. "Mistry" magazine looking for text editor?

## **Chapter 3.1: Entry**

We are back today with more on Lan Ning. Unfortunately, no sight of the male lead yet in today's post. Hopefully the next post, he will somehow appear....

Pretty interesting interview I must say. I am not familiar with publication and magazines, hence do excuse me if I had describe something that make not make sense.

Enjoy the read today! And have a great week ahead!

П

#### **Chapter 3.1: Entry**

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米斯特里 (Mistry) is the flagship magazine with suspense reasoning of a culture's \*\*. From the time is has been founded, it is almost ten years already and has a good reader resources.

Apart from the reasoning class, there are two other categories in the culture of magazine, namely the children's literature and romance novels. These magazines has a certain sales volume to maintain in the market.

In the traditional publishing industry today, 米斯特里 (Mistry) its magazine can survive. In addition to the content of the magazine itself, quality and marketing as well as the backing of 米斯特里 (Mistry) behind is the Guang Rong Group.

Guang Rong Group is categories as the largest of the publishing of the private sector. It was founded many years ago with strong financial strength that operates a total of three media companies, 米斯特里 (Mistry) is one of them.

If she can enter 米斯特里 (Mistry), then my mother no longer have to worry about the company closing down!

Lan Ning carefully read the terms of the employment twice. Confirmed it carefully before sending the resume out.

To be sure that her resume will be reviewed, Lan Ning clasped her hand together in front of the computer for blessings.

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God may have sense her sincerity. The next day, 米斯特里 (Mistry) really sent her an interview request. Lan Ning was so moved and jumped and then began to prepare for the job interviews. She got herself familiar with the company's history and even master herself with the collections of 米斯特里 (Mistry) over the past month.

On the day of the interview, the editor of 米斯特里 (Mistry) as one of the interviewer asked: "You used to be a girl of literature. We are the mystery magazine, do you feel yourself suitable for the task?"

Lan Ning although had three years of work experience, do not have much experience in interview. She had also seen a lot of experience, showing her confidence with a confident smile said to the interviewer: "I think there is a commonality of literature. And I am an avid reader of your magazine. I am very familiar with each area of 米斯特里 (Mistry)"

The editor's pick her brow with interest: "Oh, who is your favorite author of our magazine?"

"Teacher Xing Xin." Lan Ning said excitedly. A large part of the reason she wants to join 米斯特里 (Mistry) is because of Xing Xin. "I have bought his every book."

Xing Xin is the heart of one of the earliest short detective novels that are published in 米斯特里 (Mistry). That year, he was only 17 years old. Later, he contributed several short stories to the magazines. The then editor was optimistic and then invited him directly to write his series in the magazine.

This series is Enron's first detective series "扮演者 (Actor)"

扮演者 (Actor) when it was serialized in the magazine became an ultra-high popular. After the end of the publication, not surprisingly, it also became a best-selling mystery novel of the year. Xing Xin, because the heart of the work is

himself, won the Best Newcomer Award fiction contest. In the 米斯特里 (Mistry) magazine's annual poll, obtained the sector Mistry Award.

It was worth mentioning that the twenty years old Xing Xin, were the youngest winner of these two awards.

After the editor heard Lan Ning mentioning Xing Xin name, evoke her mouth and smiled: "Oh, Teacher Xing Xin ah."

Lan Ning not fully understanding the meaning behind the laugh, had laughed twice.

"I read from your resume. Your job at the magazine had ceased publication and you had been dismissed, right?"

"Yes"

"What do you think is the magazine ceased publication reason?"

"On one hand, it is because the popularity of the network had changed from the traditional reading habits. The entire publishing industry is in recession. On the other hand, the magazine itself, there are areas for improvement. Such as our target audience is......"

Lan Ning had prepared herself, knowing that the other party may ask this question. So now, she is pretty fluent in her answer. After the interview, the interviewer did not tell her the results, just let her leave and mentioned that she will be informed of the result soon.

She came out from the company and put on her coat. And she walked toward the subway.

Just now in the interview she did quite well, right? Out of a hundred points, she should have easily got eighty points?

She was still thinking about her interview performance in her mind and unknowingly arrived home. Just as she open the door, she saw a Lolita dress Qu Tong standing at the doorway.

Qu Tong open her arms in front of Lan Ning and turned a circle. "This is BabyHouse new series. Disney fairy tale set. Is it pretty?"

Qu Tong like to collect a variety of small skirt. Also had made lot of effort to

recommend Lan Ning. But after understanding the price, she had no interest in continuing to learn anymore.

However, these dresses are really cute. She smiled at Qu Tong and said: "It is beautiful. This is Sleeping Beauty?"

"Yeah right. The set of Little Red Riding Hood is also especially cute! Do you want to try it?"

"No, even if I had......" Lan Ning quickly stopped her.

She returned to the room to change clothes. Qu Tong also exchanged for daily wear and then went to her room: "Lan Ning Jie, how was the interview this morning?"

"Well, he did not give me an answer."

"I have confidence in you. You will definitely get it."

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Lan Ning really received 米斯特里 (Mistry) reply the next evening, asking her to go to the company the following day to apply for entry.

Lan Ning was so excited and almost screamed. She called Dai Qing's number and said excitedly: "You may not believe what I am about to say! I got admitted to 米斯特里 (Mistry)!"

Dai Qing ignorantly do not believe: "What! My dearest, are you feeling very pressured?"

"No! Yesterday, I went to the interview. They just replied to me, so I am going to apply for entry!"

"Really?" Dai Qing finally came back to reality and is very happy for Lan Ning. "Congratulations, Lan Ning Ning! As I said, if the old is not thrown, how the new one is to come? You are now entering into a big company! Are you going to invite me to a dinner ah?"

"It is too late tonight. Tomorrow night you come and have hot pot here."

"Good! I will bring your favorite tofu skin!"

"Thank you. Bring some meat....."

The good news is shared with Qu Tong and then Lan Ning started preparing her clothes for the next morning before heading off for her beauty sleep.

Although she was prepared the night before, but the next morning, she still had to battle the 'war' before heading out.

## **Chapter 3.2: Entry**

Another chapter without any sign of the male lead.... I am starting to wonder when he will appear.... Eagerly waiting for his appearance.... Anyone else waiting for that? Or it is just me?

It is already Wednesday. How time flies..... Have a great week ahead. Enjoy the read today! Lan Ning officially start her work in 米斯特里 (Mistry)

| |

#### **Chapter 3.2: Entry (continue)**

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Her make up for the office is very simple. Taking down the hair band, she began to comb her hair. Lan Ning to work with her hair tied up high in a ponytail. It seemed more spirit with some of the shorter hair in front left freely on her forehead. She also is usually cosmetic free.

After she put on her boots, she left the house. Spending 40 minutes on the subway, from the subway exit, the company is located just across the street.

The company had specialized personnel department staff that welcomed her. After helping her finished the required paperwork, she was taken for an introduction around the company.

"Here is the children's literature section. There are two scripts writer here who thinks of the children and is particularly vulnerable."

"Puff" Lan Ning laughed. She looked curiously toward the inside. Now, there are sharped eyed male colleagues who saw her. He enthusiastically exclaimed: "Oh sister. Do come to our department. Now they shall send a boyfriend oh!"

"Count on your this quality, all the internal CP can be a pair!" Lan Ning was led by the staff and continue to move forward. "This is the romance department. Our company largest sector for women workers."

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Lan Ning just nodded her head. She heard a piercing roar from inside the department. "Oh my God! Can I not be given Mo Jiao Jiao Zhu's manuscript! I want to throw up just looking at these words!"

Lan Ning nodded as she had done girl literature before so she is well aware that as a leader, princes, president is not bad evergreen hot career.

"Female colleagues have long been part of romance mental abuse. Instability may be left a bit oh!" The staff laughed and then led Lan Ning around the corner. "Here is your department."

Lan Ning lift her eye and looked at the golden plate hanging on the office door that says: 'Suspense Department'. The nameplate is next to the wall and is also close to Teacher Xing Xin book cover large poster with money.

Lan Ning's eyes instantly lighted up.

"Our company has a total of three reasoning magazine. 米斯特里 (Mistry) workspace in over at the window side." She went to the door with the colleague and looked at the direction that was pointing at. "Head over there. Your editor will give you work to do."

"Yes, thank you." She looked at the retreating staff and nervously walked into the office. Everyone seemed very busy, so no one noticed her.

"This manuscript freshman BUG, no one actually saw it? Let OF changed again ah!"

"But soon the field under the Indian ah is OAQ"

"Then change the manuscript! You are the reviewers. Do not want to work already is it?"

"QAQ...."

"Selling MOE is useless. I am not otaku like the Children's Department!"

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Hearing the sound of dispute, Lan Ning subconsciously looked at the direction. And saw the fierce man. Somewhat taken aback, the man said to her: "You are the new editor for 米斯特里 (Mistry)? Their work area is over there."

"Oh. Thank you." Lan Ning smiled and nodded to him and quickly walked away. Behind her, the fierce man roared.

Lan Ning looked around the office. Although relatively large, but the area of each magazine are hung with crystal brand. She walked toward the director that say: '米斯特里 (Mistry)'. The large bookcase on the wall was a attracting her.

On this dense shelves filled with books, all the works that she specially memorized can be found on the shelf.

"Oh Wow!" Lan Ning could not help but cried with marvel in the heart. Really her 'dream bookshelf'

"All the formal entry completed?"

At the sound, Lan Ning turned quickly. It was really the editor that interviewed her yesterday.

"Yes, the procedures have been completed." She said respectfully.

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The Editor looked at the work card hanging around her neck. Using the pen in the hand and pointed to a space: "Your seat is over there. It is a little messy on top. You organized it yourself. The computer can be use."

"Okay, thank you."

"On your left is Apple. She is responsible to train and guide you. Any questions, please ask her directly." The Editor paused and looked at her with a secretive eyes. "I remember you mentioning that your favorite author is Teacher Xing Xin during the interview, right?"

"Yes." Lan Ning feeling a little subtle, it seems like the editor had an equivocal

smile just like during the interview.

The Editor cover his face and then looked at her with a blooming smile: "Okay, then I hand him over to you."

## Note from the Author: The male lead will finally appear in the next chapter!

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# Chapter 4.1: Disillusion (幻灭)

Sorry for the long wait for this post. Been busily crazy while I wrapped up work before starting my vacation. Work is finally over and now I have a few days to work on translations for all the readers of this blog. Thank you so much for your patience and continuous support.

We are back today on Lan Ning. The male lead is suppose to appear in Chapter 4 but unfortunately not in today's post. I promise to try to get the 2nd part out as soon as possible in between packing for my upcoming trip.

Enjoy the read today although there is still no sight of the male lead.

| |

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## Chapter 4.1: Disillusion (幻灭)

The sudden words from the Editor surprised Lan Ning. Her head continuously flashes a row of exclamation points.

What! Teacher Xing Xin is handed to her! She is a newcomer to editing and even lucky enough to be assign to such a great writer! How would there be such a good thing!

"Fortunately, Teacher Xing Xin have a publishing draft dateline coming up. But I now do not have any time to handle that. So the task is assign to you."

"What!"

Does that mean that she will be pushing for the draft?

She have not got that into her mind when the editor torn out a sheet of notepaper from the side of the table and quickly began to write. "This is his contact. I do not care what method you use, before the 15th of next month, being me the edited manuscript to me. Good luck!"

Then she put the notes into the hands of Lan Ning and waved her back to her office.

Lan Ning: "....."

Everything happened so fast, like a tornado.

She walked stiffly back to her seats and greeted Apple. Fortunately, probably because the editor had assigned her to Teacher Xing Xin, Apple introduced Teacher Xing Xin style to her. The first sentence is: "Do you know what Teacher Xing Xin nickname here is?"

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```
"What?"

"East Asia artwork drag king."

Lan Ning: "....."
```

Draft drag king and towering king have any differences?

The next ten minutes, with a smile, listened to Apple's description of Teacher Xing Xin's tricks. The endless streams of delayed draft mode, Apple's words described him as a "Draft drag Cheats"

"The most shameless thing is that he also influenced other author. He pulled a lot of authors and shared the experiences. He got them to follow him and delay their draft too." Apple got angry and 'pop' shot under the table.

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

She used to be an editor. Of course, have seen how author drag draft. But usually only drag his own draft. But also driving everyone else to drag their draft, this is really her first encounter.

妈个鸡她是不是被坑了! She is in the pit! She was thinking, how could there be such a good thing being a fan of the author. No wonder the Editor gave the smile of relief as she finally got rid of the hot potato!

妈个鸡她 is Chinese slang / minor curse word

"Teacher Xing Xin's assistant left so editor intended to take over herself. But no matter how she poke, he does not have any reaction. Even unable to reach him on the phone." Apple picked up the apple on the table and take a bite before turning to Lan Ning: "In short, you have to concentrate this time on Teacher Xing Xin catalyst fortunate manuscript. I will let you help me out from time to time."

"Okay. Thank you." Lan Ning on her first day of work already felt the gloom. The basic trust between people is no longer there.

She tidied up her table and pulled a chair to sit down. Switch on the computer, she picked up her notes from the editor to read.

Teacher Xing Xin's number and weibo micro signal and address were all written on the paper. The bank account number were written at the back of the card. She read all the information over again and her eyes fall back on the first row of words.

Yan Ru language.

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This should be Teacher Xing Xin's real name. But how should I say it..... a beautiful woman?

Poof! She laughed loudly. She open the penguin icon on the desktop.

米斯特里 (Mistry) QQ account number belongs to the company. After the departure of the editing associate, the QQ account remains. Lan Ning did according to Apple's instruction and change the password. And then she register her details.

There are many authors but she did not dare to poke around. She found the details of Teacher Xing Xin and send a message to the number. "Hi, Teacher Xing Xin. I am 米斯特里 (Mistry) new editor. May I know when can I expect your manuscript?"

First time writing to the writer, Lan Ning is a little nervous. Even her fingers are trembling slightly. But sadly, after the message is sent out, there were no reply.

She intended to use other way to contact him. She started her own weibo. She is not friend with Teacher Xing Xin so this can be a PASS. She got into her

account and sent the exact same message via private message to him. The attempt went down the drain as well.

Well, it is only left the telephone harassment.

Trembling, Lan Ning tried calling. Obviously the phone is ringing but the other side am just not picking it up. The penguin drops sounded. Lan Ning thought it was Xing Xin reply. Excited to the extend she almost thrown the phone, only to find that it is Apple letting her go to the mailbox to go through the magazine manuscript contributor.

米斯特里 (Mistry) in addition to the well-known writers, are also committed to explore new writers. This open to a new manuscript storage section that Apple let her review.

In the mailbox there were seven or eight unedited manuscript. Lan Ning set Xing Xin issue aside and concentrate on reading those manuscript.

Reviewers actually is a boring job. It is fortunate if you have a huge reading of manuscript appetite but if you are not interested, it is really a torture. The new writer's manuscript comes in varieties of quality. After spending the entire morning reading them, her eyes are already sore and tired.

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"Okay. Don't work so hard on first day of work. To welcome you into our team, I am inviting you to lunch this afternoon." Did not know when the editor was standing behind Lan Ning and patted her shoulder.

Hearing her words, everyone got up. Lan Ning locked the computer and went with everyone holding her jacket. In the vicinity of the company, there is a restaurant. They found a place to sit. They begin to introduce each other.

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# Chapter 4.2: Disillusion (幻灭)

Finally! The male lead appears but at the last part of today's post only. Poor Lan Ning trying her best to reach Teacher Xing Xin and imagine her shock when she finally met him.....

Enjoy the read today everyone.....

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## Chapter 4.2: Disillusion (幻灭)

The proportion of men and women in the newsroom are fairly balanced. But half of them are married. They are a funny bunch of people. Lan Ning soon acquainted with them. After lunch, she took a short rest before she entered into the review mode.

This manuscript title is:《祷告》(Prayer) by Ming Jiao Bikong Ru Si. Oringally, Lan Ning in her not fully awake state of mind, began to read unwittingly and attracted herself into the novel.

The author's writing style and framework of the story is very similar to Xing Xin's style. But after reading, it gives a completely different experience. Xing Xin like to reveal the darkness and ugly side of human nature. The author, although it is also bad crime story, but from the start to the end, it had a warm current in the surge. It is incredible.

Lan Ning had read a lot of mystery novels. This '为爱犯罪' (for the love of a crime), many authors had written about romantic heroes. But there were a few that had the right feeling of being so delicate. This is because the author had paid more attention to the reason itself.

The author had put more value because he is also part of the reasoning. This is a very clever move.

Lan Ning thought that she might have accidentally discovered the star of the

future.

She open the dialog box and send a message to Apple: "You have a look at this article. I thought it is good. But I am worried about which great author written it."

Apple: "Okay. Later I have a look."

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Lan Ning see that she had started receiving the file. She start to look at other manuscript. At three o'clock, she looked at her mobile phone. There were no call back. She looked at the penguins but there were no responds from Xing Xin.

Lan Ning: "....."

It seems that Teacher Xing Xin seems to have the skills to play dead to consummate the point.

No, it's not right. She remember Apple revealing to her that Teacher Xing Xin last message to the editor is before the Spring Festival holiday. He said that he had fallen seriously ill. So his progress on his manuscript may be slow.

Lan Ning quickly blinked. He would not be too sick and died quietly at home and had not been found, right?

It was not that her imagination is rich but she really had saw similar news on the television.

Carrying the idea, she hesitantly sent a message to Apple: "Teacher Xing Xin really does not move when trying to poke him. I think he would not bother to talk to me. I want to go directly to his door and try to reach him...."

Apple: Hello .... Fighting!

Lan Ning: I think he cannot be turnaround. The editor will fire me. And he said he is sick. I am just going to check and be concern about him.

Apple: Ha ha ha ha .... You really believe that he is sick. Since the editor gave you his address, means it is critical. You boldly go. I will tell the editor that you

have gone out.

Lan Ning: Okay.

She shut her computer, picked up the coat and head out. Teacher Xing Xin stays in the heart of A City. The editor had also went to his place but the door was blocked. So the address should be correct.

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If she is Teacher Xing Xin, she would have moved out of City A.

She sat in the subway and then took a bus transfer. After spending more than an hour, she arrived at the given address. This is a condo. She was questioned by the security for a long time before she is allowed to register herself.

The given address is Block 7, number 2103. Lan Ning took a deep breath and pressed the doorbell.

After the ding-dong sound, she nervously stood outside the door waiting.

Thirty seconds later, there were no respond from the house. She pressed the doorbell again and continue to nervously stand outside waiting.

And thirty seconds later, there were still no respond.

Buzz Buzz Buzz.....

This time, she pressed the doorbell three times before she finally stopped. Still no respond.

Well, it seems like no one is home.

Damn Teacher Xing Xin. Really not playing by the rule!

She pulled out her mobile phone from the bag. There is still no return call from Teacher Xing Xin. It does not matter, she can continue to fight!

She took a deep breath and put the phone back. Why she is an editor. Why chasing after the author manuscript feels like she is chasing after someone's debt?

Hugging her jacket tight around her body, she decided to stand here waiting for Xing Xin to return. Her childhood teacher had once said, facing any difficulty, you will not be weak but become stronger. Not that you are the one dragging the artwork, she does not believe that she cannot succeed.

After waiting for a few minutes, her aspiration began to bored. She took out the phone, and lean again the door playing games to pass the time.

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While unlocking a new map, she heard the slight sound of footstep approaching. She looked up, just in time to see a man carrying a shopping bag heading towards her.

Lan Ning stared for a moment. Although the man's clothed is a thin woolen sweater, she recognized the face!

Is the man that she met on the mountain in Hokkaido!

The man also seem to recognize her. He raised his eyebrows: "Why are you standing in front of my door?"

Lan Ning bewildered. She forgot to quit the game, letting the music from the game playing between them. "Your doorstep? You live here? I am here to look for Teacher Xing Xin."

The man looked at her silently for a while and said: "Who are you? Why are you looking for him?"

"I am a magazine editor..... Wait a minute! What is the relationship between him and you?"

"You are the editor?" The man gently brought back the interest and smirked while asking her: "Of course it is related to me. Because I am Teacher Xing Xin."

Lan Ning: "....."

At that moment, she clearly saw the line of words in his eyes.

Woman, you have successfully piqued my interest.

Author has to say: Lan Ning, do you think you can still get the manuscript before the deadline?

Lan Ning: I think I could catch up with the March job fairs.

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# Chapter 5.1: Engaging in a battle (交锋)

Finally Lan Ning met up with the male lead, Yan Ru and who would expected that it is the author that she had been idolizing for so many years.... Ha ha ha....

Indeed a very funny chapter ahead of us today. So.... enjoy the read!

| |

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### Chapter 5: Engaging in a battle (交锋)

What does it feel like to have idol disillusionment?

That exactly is the feeling that Lan Ning is feeling now!

She begins to read Xing Xin book since she was in college. If his words brought her the feeling of anthropomorphic, it is the feeling of gentle, well-spoken gentlemen. She though that he would be the same in person but in this case, the reality is......

As the saying goes, piled up with the blood and tears of wisdom!

"Mr. Yan, is this your girlfriend?" A busybody aunty of a neighbor coming back with a nursery school child is sticking to them for gossip.

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"It's a vicious curse." Yan Ru turned to open the door. Sheepishly Lan Ning smiled at the neighbor. Before he closed the door, she squeezed in.

Yan Ru throw the keys onto the table and arrogantly turned to her: "Why do you come in?"

Lan Ning took a deep breath and told herself to be patient. "Teacher Xing Xin, you have a manuscript that is due. Don't know when can you submit it?"

"You are here to follow up on the manuscript?" Yan Ru walked into the kitchen

and put the things from the shopping bag into the fridge. "Who told you my address?"

"Editor. She said that the draft is due before the 15th of next month." Lan Ning did not follow him into the kitchen. She stood in the living room watching him.

Yan Ru closing the door with some displeasure frown on his brow. "I really should have moved out of City A."

Ha ha.

Lan Ning sneer in her heart. Although she was very unhappy, she still want to keep her smile: "Actually, I do not want to disturb Teacher. But you do not return my message and I cannot reach you on the phone....."

"Those few harassing phone call are from you?" Before she could finished her sentence, her speech was interrupted.

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Lan Ning: "......" I will forbearance.

"That is not harassing phone call....."

"I have always treat unknown number as harassing phone calls."

Continue to endure..... "I hope that Teacher will keep my number."

"Why? Convenience for you to follow up for my draft?"

Fed up!

"Then you turnaround ah! What is this with playing dead? Have the ability to drag the draft, you have the ability to answer the phone ah!" After Lan Ning angry roar her heart content, she felt much more comfortable. But the feeling lasted less than three seconds before she regretted it.

One second mouth comfort, following up on the draft is a failure.

Yan Ru came out from the kitchen and gave her a smile: "Maybe you do not

know. I am a Taurus. Taurus biggest feature is lazy!"

Lan Ning: "....."

To drag the draft from the black hole, she will fight. She will not be fooled by this routine.

Smiling....

"Teacher, you told editor that you are sick. But in fact, you went to Japan for a holiday, right?"

Yan Ru cocked his brows at her. "Cannot it be that I recovered from my illness and after that I went for a holiday?"

"Since you have time to travel, why not you have time to complete your draft?"

"Because Taurus is lazy ah...."

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Lan Ning: "....."

Taurus is large with what you have gone through. So you have to black it!

Lan Ning was silent when Yan Ru was making the statement putting him into good mood. He smiled: "I did think about writing in the morning but every time I opened my eyes, it is already noon."

Who would believe that!

Lan Ning mouth curvature increasingly stiff: "Teacher, I saw you in Hokkaido up by six in the morning and do the broadcast gymnastics."

Yan Ru frowned and carefully corrected her: "First, that is not broadcasting gymnastics but a very popular online stretching exercises. My work caused me to sit for a long time in front of the computer. So I developed the habit of exercising. Second, you also know that it is in Hokkaido. Who goes abroad to travel and sleep till noon?"

Lan Ning: "....."

Simple reason. Cannot be argued.

The draft drag king of East Asia definitely!

After the first round of battle, Lan Ning blood trough is almost empty. The entire living room fell into silence.

She felt no-head, soft although with some humiliation. But who is she. She had to beg to turnaround.

She patted his cheek and so naturally smile again: "Teacher Xing Xin, in fact, I am your faithful readers. In Hokkaido when I don't know who you are, I should not have said that you as 路痴. I apologies to you."

路痴 (pin ying: lu chi) – describe as someone with no sense of direction
"路痴" The word made Yan Ru raised his eyebrows and stood up: "I am not……"

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"I know that you are not 路痴. You just do not have a good sense of direction only." Lan Ning smiled at his remarks and repeat the word again. Yan Ru frowned and looked at her in silence.

Lan Ning continue to smile at him apologetically. "If I have offended you, I hope that you can also temporarily set it aside. After all, the public is the public. Private is private. Your readers are still waiting for your book." For example, today her....

Yan Ru went to sit down on the couch. His mouth twisted up to a point that almost laughing: "What if I cannot put it aside?"

Lan Ning ha ha ha. "Teacher, you are an adult. How can you be so stingy?" "Taurus will be vengeful."

What do all the training and preparation constellation is okay! And Scorpio do

not hold any grudge?

# Chapter 5.2: Engaging in a battle (交锋)

Sorry for the other cliff-hanging ending to the last post.... By the way, this is a scheduled post as I have prepared some chapters ahead of time. By the time this is posted, my flight would have landed in Busan International Airport. Busan is my first stop and yes, I have taken the red-eye flight. Off I go to start my adventure and exploration of South Korea. So those interested in travels, do head over to my other blog to read all about my adventure that I would sharing on that blog.

In the meantime, enjoy the funny read today.

- || Next Chapter
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### Chapter 5.2: Engaging in a battle (交锋)

Lan Ning just want to go and shredded him. Is it that he wants her to get on her knees and offer him a cup of tea before he can let bygones be bygones?

"You say you are the new editor? And I have to give my book for your editing?" Yan Ru spoken again while sitting on the couch. Although he can be interpreted as laughing in the eyes but Lan Ning actually feel that she could understand how he felt.....

His new book is the fourth series on Enron detective. Such a weighty book. You would think that she would not be given the task of editing it.

"No. I am only responsible to collect the draft for the Editor. It is yet to be determined who will do it. Anyway, you turnaround ah! You do not want to submit then there will be no book." Lan Ning unconsciously said, sounding like she is chasing for the draft again.

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"I know. I will be writing it. You can go." Yan Ru issued the statement and

relentlessly marched the orders to her.

Lan Ning eyes pumped down, forcing herself with a smile. "Teacher, today excuse me. Then I will not spare the effort to follow up on your draft. Three times a day to ensure that you will not forget to write." She gave him a bow and retreat from the living room. She open the door and left.

On the way maneuvering to leave the area, Lan Ning thought back. She do not know if she wants to go to the gym to play sandbags. But considering that the distance to the gym, she finally gave up the idea.

She went straight home. She opened the door and appeared in front of her is two identical girls dressed in Lolita dress.

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Lan Ning: "....."
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Wo Cao! Is her stimulation too much for her today till she is hallucinating? Although it is normal for Qu Tong to dress more alternatively, but never become over-two ah!

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"Sister Lan Ning, you are back." The two girls said to her in unison.

Lan Ning: "....."

Crazy.... Crazy..... really crazy.

"Sister Lan Ning, are you okay? Are you feeling sick?" Qu Tong seeing her pale face, immediately touched her forehead.

Lan Ning have a hollow laugh and asked: "Your performance today is.... Movies divided body?"

Qu Tong stunned for a moment and then laughed. "Sister Lan Ning, this is my cousin, Qu Fei Fei ah. You said that tonight we have steamboat. So I asked her to join us."

Lan Ning: "....."

She totally forgotten about the planned steamboat. Anyway, her work today where is it need to celebrate with steamboat.

Recalling yesterday where she was so rapturous in her own way. Just like a retard.

She slumped to put on the slippers. She faced the two Qu sisters and smiled: "You two are dressed really alike."

"Is it so? We intend to wear it when going to watch Gemini Man. So you want to wear together Sister Lan Ning?"

"I do not....."

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Hearing Lan Ning's refusal, Qu Fei Fei little face wrinkled up: "Didn't you study Japanese, Sister Lan Ning. How come you don't like anime?"

Sad feeling lifted again, Lan Ning smiled weakly: "I specialized in English. Because my score was not enough, hence I combined Japanese."

Had she was admitted to the English major, maybe now she would comfortably in a school as a teacher now. There would be no need to chase after manuscript.

She went to her room to change and tied her hair into a ball before re-entering to cook the steamboat. "I am going to fry the material for the steamboat. You go and play first. When Dai Qing has arrived, ask her to come and help me."

"Okay"

Qu Tong and Qu Fei Fei, the two little princess sat in the living room and started to play Japanese vocabulary game.

At the beginning there were some apples or pears as normal vocabulary. Later both of them were stumped. Qu Fei Fei hold on for a long time before exclaiming: "Naruto Uzumaki!"

Opposite, Qu Tong is stunned for a moment. She fiercely retored: "Naruto Uzumaki is a name of a person!"

```
"Why not. I said it in Japanese, ah!"

"Then I can say, Yamashita Tomohisa!"

"Kurosaki Ichigo!"

"Ikuta Toma!"

In the kitchen, Lan Ning: "......"
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Randomly naming also can be considered? Her vocabulary had not increased to several hundred?

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When Qu Tong and Qu Fei Fie is tired of playing, Dai Qing had arrived with a big bag of ingredients. Lan Ning had also finished frying. Both of the chopped the ingredients. And then they brought those plates into the dining room together to start the dinner.

"Sister Lan Ning, when I start school, I would not have time to play dress up." Qu Tong looked at her sadly.

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Lan Ning: "....."
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No, she did not expect this.....

Dai Qing opened a can of beer and gave Lan Ning a toast: "Today is a special day. Saying sad things is not so much fun. Congratulations Lan Ning in finding a new job!"

"Oh" Lan Ning smirked and lightly touch the cup.

Dai Qing seeing her face, curiously asked: "Why, not going well?"

"Smooth. Very smooth." Lan Ning toast with everyone around the table.

Dai Qing earnestly taught her: "Comrade Xiao Lan ah.... I just want to say to you... working outside is not easy. You entering a large company should be contented."

"You just eat the meat." Lan Ning clip a piece of beef and placed it into Dai

Qing's bowl.

Dai Qing ate the beef but mimicked Qu Tong's sad tone: "I weight myself yesterday. I have gained 1 pound."

"You stay at home every day without moving every day and refuse to go gym with me. Of course you will gain weight."

Dai Qing said: "Too lazy to go. I want to buy a treadmill and placed them into my house."

Lan Ning cried: "Forget it. In the secondary market, those treadmills, over ninety prevent are all new."

Dai Qing: "....."

Lan Ning pick up the chopstick: "There are some online video on how to do stretching exercise. Do you want to try?"

"What is stretching exercises?"

"You do not know? I heard that it is very good."

"I know!" Qu Tong put down the chopsticks and picked up the tablet. After tapping away for a while, she handed it to them. "Is this the exercise? The students in our class had practice them. I heard not only it is good for breathing, it is also good to lose weight."

"Really?" Dai Qing took a glanced. And then drag Lan Ning up to exercise with her together.

Lan Ning was going to say that half-eaten steamboat, do what exercise? But after following the video for an hour... she felt.....

Ah.... It seems quite comfortable.

### Chapter 6.1

Been a while since I have posted on Finding Glowing Beauty in Books (书中自有颜如玉). Apologies for the delay.

Another short but funny one today. Enjoy the read!

Ш

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#### Chapter 6.1:

Before going to bed that night, Lan Ning downloaded the stretching exercise from the internet. She followed the instruction in the video and felt refreshed before heading to bed.

The next day is still a working day. The company work hour starts at nine. Lan Ning arrives at eight forty, not too early and not too late.

Apple is sitting at her place eating bread. She see Lan Ning over, and handed her a piece of bread.

"No, thank you. I have bought breakfast from the stalls downstairs. So I have had enough." La Ning thanked her, and pulled her chair before sitting down.

"Oh."

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Apple retreat her hand and continue to eat bread. The male colleague opposite her looked at her and joked: "Do you know why you gain weight? Other people after eaten will not eat again."

Apple blinked her eyes a few times. She looked up at him: "But I do not fell full from eating ah....."

Male colleagues: "....."

Beside her, Lan Ning laughed. She turn on the computer. Apple with the bread in the mouth, vaguely asked her: "By the way, did you managed to see Teacher Xing Xin yesterday?"

"Yes, I did met him. But he seems unwilling to write. Editor had appeared on his doorstep and yet he can take it so lightly to drag the draft. This face really got no place to put already."

Apple patted her shoulder to comfort: "Get used to it!"

Lan Ning: "......"

After the computer had boot up, the first thing she did was to log into the penguin icon (QQ) and send Teacher Xing Xin message: "Teacher, good morning (sun icon). A new day starts from writing ah!"

She cannot believe that by harassing him every day, he would still ignore her.

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After nine am, everyone entered into the work mindset. Lan Ning's task today is to continue with the uncompleted draft from yesterday. She read for more than one hour and then stretch herself. She open up the dialog box on QQ to have a look.

Teacher Xing Xin did not respond. But his personality icon had been replaced with a new signature.

People never know how lazy he can be. Lazy! - Aliyev Chomsky

Lan Ning: "....."

This horse riding is deliberately bickering with her, right?

Hua Ye Chai (Lan Ning online ID): Teacher, since you are awake, go and start writing! (curse) (curse)

Xing Xin this time no longer ignore her. He sent her an unprecedented replied to her message.

Xing Xin: Hua Ye Cai is this?



Lan Ning: "......"

妈个鸡她能骂人吗!(this is a Chinese curse sentence – so I am not translating it.... Hehehe)

Hua Ye Cai: That is your pen name more than once is said by the other writers and they like it!

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Xing Xin: It looks like you really don't want the manuscript

Lan Ning: "....."

Hua Ye Cai: Teacher, I always thought your pseudonym is very temperament.

Xing Xin: Okay. I have to go and write a hundred words in the manuscript,

Lan Ning: "....."

Rubbish!

She took a few deep breath and pick up the cup of lemonade to take a few sips. To go on like this, sooner or later she would go mad. She would need to spend more time reviewing it.

Suddenly she remember. What happen to the manuscript that she read yesterday?

She sent a message to Apple: "Yesterday, I have you the manuscript '祷告'.

Have you read it?"

Apple: I read it. It is well written. I have sent it to the editor. After editor had finished reviewing it, the editor will contact you.

Hua Ye Cai: Okay

### Chapter 6.2

Last post was really funny right.... I wonder what lies ahead of us today. What would Lan Ning do to ensure that Xing Xin submit his draft on time? I must say that when I was translating this novel, I find it amusing. Lan Ning is really a creative person.

This is another pre-scheduled post. So apologies for any delay in reply to your comments. I am actually busy with my exploration :)

Enjoy the read today......

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#### Chapter 6.2:

In the afternoon, editor message to Lan Ning and said that 祷告 has passed the expectation. So she is to contact the author. And the editor reminded her about the deadline of Teacher Xing Xin manuscript.

Lan Ning: "....."

Now, when she see the word Xing Xin, she felt the feeling of myocardial infarction.

She turn to the magazine mailbox and send Bi Kong Ru Xi an email: "Hello Author, I am《米斯特里》(Mistry) editor, Hua Ye Cai. Your manuscript on《祷告》had been accepted. Please add my qq number"

She have not memorize her own penguin numbers, so she copy and paste the number and sent the reply.

Not long after, there is a written verification 'Bi Kong Ru Xi' had added her. After Lan Ning accept the other party, the other party soon sent her a message: "Hello Bian Bian  $\ (^{\circ} ) /"$ 

Lan Ning almost moved to tears. This cute little author! And one that is not well known yet. Not only able to submit draft without any delay but also call her bian bian....

Hua Ye Cai: Hello \ (^ o ^) / your manuscript has been accepted. There are some required amendments by the editor. I hope you can change oh

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay

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Lan Ning sent the document and after seeing that he had received it, then reach out to him again. "Once you are done, please send it back to me. I will pass to the editor for further checking."

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay ~ = 3 =

Lan Ning felt that the hurt by Teacher Xing Xin is being gradually restored. She close the dialog. She checked on the penguin icon on Xing Xin and see he is not online. She then open Weibo to have a glance.

The private message to Teacher Xing Xin still have not received any reply. This is not surprising. But it can be said that her heart is feeling a little concern.

Why he cannot just reply? Anyhow, she is still his half-editor ah!

Lan Ning smirked. Teacher Xing Xin had huge forces. His Weibo fan is nearly ten million. She edited a little in front of him would be a losing fight. As the saying goes, the strength in numbers. His number of fan is huge. So she would launch his fans to follow up on his draft together.

She registered a sub Weibo ID. It is known as 'Has Teacher Xing Xin submitted the draft yet'. Then she published the first Weibo under thus account.

Once the Weibo post is sent, she switched back to the main account and then forward this Weibo post to Teacher Xing Xin's page.

Her online ID, Queen had been around for several years. There are many thousands of fans following her but mostly are authors. She believes that this Weibo will be able to round up!

Sure enough, she soon received a lot of comments and forwards

Mo Shang Hua Kai: Bian Bian, you finally appeared! I also want to give manuscript. Can you give me your QQ ID?

Xiao Xiao: Wow! Bian Bian. You have gone and join《米斯特里》(Mistry)?

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Small transparent cats: Bian Bian Bian! Have you edited my 'Man of God'?

I was going to become a big woman of God: Bian Bian. Teacher Xing Xin dragging your draft? I can help you to castigate him!

Lan Ning felt that she had been cured and happily reply: "Unified reply. I am now with《米斯特里》(Mistry). If you have manuscript, you can still send to me. Oh! I have recently been assigned to look into Teacher Xing Xin draft, which is the forth series of Enron Detective. You want to read it? If you want to read it, then please help me to round him. Thank you"

God ah! How she could be so witty!

Lan Ning think that this trick is a collateral must be able to reverse the whole situation.

The forward of this Weibo quickly reached over a hundred. Lan Ning check the Weibo account of Xing Xin and found a lot are holding a small whip urging him to finish writing.

She gave a satisfied smile.

### Chapter 6.3

Oh dear..... using Weibo now to chase for draft.... creative Lan Ning. But would that help her in achieving her goal?

Read on today to find out. It is a very entertaining read today, so do enjoy the read!

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#### Chapter 6.3:

Half an hour later, Teacher Xing Xin finally blown out. He sent a heavy note to the blog.

Xing Xin: Everyone is chasing the draft in my microblog. I have seen and read them all. I am grateful to everyone for the concern on my new book. At the same time, my heart felt very anxious. It is not that I do not want to write the manuscript as soon as possible. I would like to complete it quickly and meet all of you. Writing is a very tedious work. Sitting in front of my computer more than ten hours daily, I may only write slightly more than a thousand words. I do not want to send an in-matured work to all of you. I would be hanging myself. Hope that all of you could be a little more patience and wait for the arrival of the new book.

Lan Ning: "....."

Everyday facing the computer for ten hours. Who would believe that ah! She is very anxious in the heart. Your acting is so good, you should have just been an actor ah!

But that is very effective. In an instant, there were just a small wave of readers waving the whip. They have begun to greatly smooth the hair.

"Good work is worth waiting for. I believe in Teacher Xing Xin."

"Men of God, write slowly! We will wait!"

"Writing a book is not easy. I hope you give them a little patience and time."

"In high school, Wu Yang read into the pit. My face is just handsome. As long as you let him, I am willing to wait."

"Teacher Xing Xin, writing is important. But also pay attention to physical care oh."

1 2 2	Ning	"	1
LdII	Ning:		• •

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Her silly sweet white world has crumbled.

But that is not all. In the heart of everything, after the release of Xing Xin microblog, Koda, another detective novels community posted on his blog.

Shijiu Zai: Editor now increasingly frenzied chaser for draft. Recently I happened to find out when chatting with Teacher Xing Xin, he was still writing even when he was seriously ill. Haiyo, we are all human too. We are not machine. Once, I heard that a cartoonist had been hurried to submit his draft and the result was not satisfactory.

Lan Ning	Ning	<i>u</i>	,
	ivilig.	•••••	••••

What the heck! This false accusation is simply too beautiful! This is the heart of Teacher Xing Xing and his acquaintance working hand in hand. Presumably teach others to drag the draft. Indeed the deputy leader of the bar!

Lan Ning is angrered to almost vomiting blood. She open her penguins and sent a message to Apple: "Teacher Shi Jiu Zai is requesting for support on Weibo."

Apple rushed to get on Weibo and captured Shi Jiu Zai: "Teacher!! You have time to get on Weibo. Better to hurry write your manuscript! You have dragged me for over two weeks!!!!"

lan	Ning:	ll .	"
Lali	ming.	• • • • • • • • • • • •	• • • • •

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Everyone..... finally ah.

Because of this Shi Jiu Zai assistant, Xing Xin readers could not bear to remind him of his writing. There were also increasing comments that Lan Ning found heading towards a strange direction.

"Wow! Teacher Shi Jiu Zai is coming out to help acquaintance."

"Hold me. This is really a party!!!"

"I am standing on this CP:)"

"CP is enough! Zai Shu already have wife and kids. Still want to do this? Not nausea or disgusting?"

"O. Really great! No one is posting on your Weibo. What are you sick about?" Lan Ning: "....."

She mouse over the top right corner of the X and exit. She had to abandon the idea of using Weibo as battlefield.

Really bloody everywhere.

Just drinking some lemonade. She found a message from Teacher Xing Xin.

"Poof. Hai Hai!" Lan Ning almost spit out the water inside her mouth. She wipe her mouth with the napkin on the table. She open the dialog box with Teacher Xing Xin.



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Lan Ning: "....."

Send him a box of channeling Monday, he can be God!

She turned off the computer and took her coat. She stood up: "There is an
hour before we finish work. I will continue with my effort on Teacher Xing Xin
today."

Apple: "....."

Lan Ning left the company. On the way, she stop to buy a few small cakes as desserts.

Isn't it said that Taurus is lazy but likes to eat? She will start with by addressing the eating.

### **Chapter 7.1: Condolences**

Hi everyone, I am finally back from my travel and a shade darker too! It was indeed a super hot summer with lots of nature, trekking and walking under the hot sun. Lucky for us, by the time we got to the last destination of the vacation, summer ended and the cool Autumn air was a blessing to us.... Perfect way to end the summer vacation in my opinion. For those whom have been following my other blog on my travel adventure, thank you so much for your support and hope that you had enjoyed reading about those interesting places that we have visited as much as I had enjoyed the exploration and sharing them with you.

Today, Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu aka Teacher Xing Xin is also back. So, is Lan Ning able to get Ru Yu to start working on his draft? How is she going to do so? Read on and enjoy the short read today.

I will be heading back into the workforce again tomorrow, so bear with me while I try to find time to work on the translation as well. The next 4 months would be a very busy months for me at work as we try to wrap up the year and having to work on the planning and budgeting for the following year.

Till the next post, be well!

| |

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#### **Chapter 7.1: Condolences**

Yan Ru Yu is at home. After he opened the door, arrogantly he looked outside and saw Lan Ning: "You are here to ask for the draft again?"

He was wearing only a plain black casual sweater that really look more like a cloth hanger. But it looks especially good on him. Lan Ning after seeing him, seems like her anger has been reduced by half.

She lifted her hand and show him the beautifully packaged cakes. She smiled at him: "I think teacher might be tired from writing, so sending some gifts to you."

Yan Ru Yu swept a glanced at the tray on her hand. He opened the door for her. She step sideway into the house.

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Lan Ning gave a small chuckle. The first step battle plan, successful!

She went into the house and put the cakes on the glass coffee table in the living room. Then she open them one by one. "Strawberry cream, Green Tea mousse, Tiramisu and Orange Cheese."

The colourful cake with the sweet aroma of the cake, looks really attractive. Lan Ning lifted her eyes and looked at him, just like a child traffickers in the abduction. "Want to eat? After you finished your draft, these are all yours."

Yan Ru Yu sat down opposite of her on the sofa. He gave a faint smile and asked: "These cakes are now on the coffee table in my living room. Do you think you have the ability to stop me from eating them?"

Lan Ning's mouth bent a nice arc: "Do you think you can eat them faster or it is faster for me to destroy them?"

Yan Ru Yu frowned a little than then restored: "I can go out and buy them myself."

Lan Ning smiled: "A Taurus is so lazy. I guess you will not bother to go out and buy."

Yan Ru Yu: "......"

Seeing that he had been beaten, Lan Ning felt the thrill in her heart!

Thrilled!

"Teacher, best that you go and write. More relaxed and pleasant." Lan Ning laughed and give her advised. Yan Ru Yu silently looked at her for a while, got up and left.

Lan Ning seeing this, quickly stopped him: "Where are you going? Do you really want to go out and buy? This does not conform Taurus lazy people ah."

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Yan Ru Yu replied without looking authentic: "Going back to the room to write."

Lan Ning was stunned for a moment and then shouted to him: "It is better for you to bring it out here to write. I feel more at ease watching you write."

Yan Ru Yu: "....."

He then brought his laptop onto the long dining room table and really starting writing.

The house is very quiet. Only the sound of the keystrokes that is particularly clear.

Lan Ning did not dare to disturb him. She even unconsciously lowered her breathing. She sat on the living room couch, holding her head watching him.

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The reason, this person is really good looking. Especially now with the serious work profile. Charismatic to the max. Lan Ning looked at him for a while, could not help it but took out her mobile phone from her handbag. She silent the phone and surreptitiously took a photo of him.

This teacher Xing Xin is really good looking. If his photo is posted on Weibo, the number of fans will roar every minute.....

She enjoy the photo for a while and then exit the album. She open up her game to play.

Time goes by slowly, quiet and beautiful.

### **Chapter 7.2: Condolences**

As they say, life is never easy. Just as Lan Ning thinks that finally she is making a progress with chasing of the manuscript, Yan Ru Yu aka Teacher Xing Xin ends up giving her a little surprised.

Enjoy the read today! The weekend is finally here. Wishing everyone a pleasant weekend ahead!

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- | | Next Chapter

#### **Chapter 7.2: Condolences**

"You ask me to write but you sit here playing game. This chasing of draft is just using your mouth only." Don't know when Yan Ru Yu stood beside Lan Ning watching her play game.

Lan Ning was startled and quickly log out of the game. "You, teacher really could tell a joke. I wish I had the ability to write my own. But I can only issue reminder unfortunately." She put the phone back into the bag and rose up from the sofa onto her feet. "Teacher, have you finished?"

"Finished....." Yan Ru Yu specially paused here, "1 chapter."

Lan Ning: "....."

A chapter is better than none. She comforted herself.

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Raised her wrist and looked at the time, Lan Ning discovered that it is past seven.

"It is getting late. I will not bother teacher. Good-bye." She picked up her bang and jacket, pointed to the cake on the table: "They are all yours. Take your time to enjoy."

When she got to the door, Yan Ru Yu stopped her: "Wait a minute."

Lan Ning turn around and looked at him. His hand is holding a cake. Some of the cream are on his mouth. "Next time, buy the cakes from 'Sugar Heart Sweetie'. I prefer the cakes there."

Lan Ning: "......"

Next time.... Really need to tribute him! And 'Sugar Heart Sweetie' is located far away. Lan Ning need to run around the city to get it.

"I know, teacher." Lan Ning smile, quickly opened the door and left.

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In the 'Mistry', these two-days, it is even more tiring than her previous classes. Fortunately, the next day is Friday. As long as she can get through Friday, she can have a two-day rest time.

On Friday, the company is bathed in joy of the upcoming holiday. Lan Ning arrived at the company at 840am. She had just got online when her QQ penguin notification sounded.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Bian bian bian bian. I have changed the manuscript. You have a look.

Hua Ye Cai: So fast!

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Bian Bian... Men do not like to be mentioned as fast.

Hua Ye Cai: ..... I send to the editor. Will get back to you soon.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay. Bian Bian.... Thank you for your help.

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It seems like taking Bi Kong Ru Xi into embrace and rub his head! Lan Ning

thought, if Teacher Xing Xin is also like that..... no, this is a little scary.

She accepted the manuscript and read it herself again. She felt that there is no problem. So sent it to the editor. The editor took time to reply her, so only in the afternoon replied to her.

So Lan Ning went to poke Bi Kong Ru Xi: "The editor said ok. Your manuscript will come out in the April issue of the magazine."

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay. Thank you!

Bi Kong Ru Xi: I am so excited. This is my first time writing for the magazine. And this is also first time being issued on. I have my first to Bian Bian....

Lan Ning: "....."

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Manuscript for 'Mistry' I did not hold much hope. I really want to thank you. You will be sending me a copy as well, right?

Hua Ye Cai: Yes! Our magazine royalties is a thousand. After the magazine listing is up, a month later will call you.

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Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay. Thank you Bian Bian....

Hua Ye Cai: Good luck! I have confident in you.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: I will continue to work hard. My goal is to reach the level of Teacher Xing Xin.

Lan Ning: "......"

Boy, don't raise your hope too high.

Hua Ye Cai: Give me your name, bank card number, address, phone number. I will first register them.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay

Lan Ning drink some water and saw that Bi Kong Ru Xi had already collated the required information and sent it to her. Lan Ning looked: Name... Cheng Ye.

Address.... Empire University... Hei, he is studying in the same university as her? Hua Ye Cai: Ai yo. You are still a student. My junior.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Bian Bian also graduated from the University of Empire? I am going to be a senior soon.

Hua Ye Cai: You are still my junior brother.

Bi Kong Ru Xi: = =

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Bian Bian, does this mean that I will follow you? (/w)

Hua Ye Cai: Yes ah. Remember to give me more manuscript oh!

Bi Kong Ru Xi: Okay.

Lan Ning think that Bi Kong Ru Xi is too cute.

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As for Teacher Xing Xin.... sorry, she don't even want to see his head

Because today is the last working day of this week, Lan Ning did not go to Teacher Xing Xin home. Before the end of the work day, she sent him a routine chaser message, happily turn off the computer and head home.

Saturday she and Qu Tong will stay at home during the day. They will be going out during the night for dinner and wander around the mall. Before departing the house, she looked at Qu Tong whom was wearing a low cut blouse: "Are you intending to go out wearing like this?"

"Yes ah. If the school does not required to wear uniform, I intend to wear this to school too."

Lan Ning: "....."

Well, since she is not worried about onlookers, there is nothing for her to fear.

Just as she bent down to change her shoes, the phone in her should bag rang.

"Wait. I will answer the phone." Lan Ning just managed to wear half of her

shoe. She took out the phone from the bag.

The caller display is showing as Teacher Xing Xin.

Lan Ning: "....."

She almost drop the phone.

"What happen?" Qu Tong standing outside the door, looking at her strangely.

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Lan Ning did not answer her but gave herself a deep breath. Finally, feeling calmer, she answer the call. "Teacher, you calling me is because you want to submit your draft?"

Yan Ru Yu was silent for a while before saying: "You come over and help me make supper."

Although the magnetic elegant voice came from close to the ear and it is more pleasant than usual. But Lan Ning asked: "Why?"

"Because I am tired for writing. So I need a little reward."

Lan Ning: "....."

(curse word), is she going to dug a hole for herself and jump?

## **Chapter 8.1: Inference**

The weekend is finally here! Hope everyone had a fantastic week! It had been a crazy week for me at work. I finally flew off for another crazy weekend getaway with some colleagues yesterday to Bangkok. So this is a short and prescheduled post.

Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu is back today! So why did Yan Ru Yu requested for Lan Ning to go over and cook for him? Is it really that he is hungry and is too lazy to cook or is he starting to miss her? Hahaha.....

Enjoy the read and have a fantastic weekend ahead!

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#### **Chapter 8.1: Inference**

Qu Tong saw that after Lan Ning hang up the phone, her face is very dark. She carefully asked her: "Sister Lan Ning, what happen?"

Just now, she heard her calling teacher and about submitting draft, should be work related, right?

Lan Ning put the phone back into the bag and with a despair look: "I could not go out and eat. Maybe you can go alone?"

This time, it is Qu Tong's turn to be despair: "Why?"

"I need to go and do overtime....." That is not even an overtime as in overtime.

Qu Tong heard her mentioning working overtime, did not say anything. She returned to the house in disappointment. "Oh, then I would not go out. I will just cook noodles and have it."

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"Sorry, sorry." Lan Ning show the gesture of apology to Qu Tong whom is

taking off her shoe. "Next week, I will treat you to 'Sugar Heart Sweetie' desserts."

"Really?" Hearing the word 'Sugar Heart Sweetie', Qu Tong suddenly became excited. "I super like to eat the dessert there! When they just opened, I went there. Oh, I even took some photos there. Next week, I wear a new skirt when we go!"

"Ah.... good!" Lan Ning as she had to listen to Qu Tong while she posted some photos on her weibo. It did seems quite famous. But back then, it was not her concern. "I'll go first. You remember to eat dinner."

She rushed out of the home, took the subway and arrived at the high end condo of Yan Ru Yu. Ringing the doorbell for a long time, but there were no respond.

..... Ha Ha......

She sneered and pulled out the phone. She dial Yan Ru Yu's number. This time, the other party did not take her number as harassing phone call and ignored her. He picked up after a few rings. "What do you want?"

"You asked me what happened. You called me over but you are not at home. What does this mean?"

The man on the other side of the phone paused. And the said: "I did not think that you would actually come over and see me."

"......" Lan Ning did not want to bicker with him. "Where are you?"

"Supermarket. There are no dishes in the refrigerator."

Lan Ning hangs up and with simmering breath went to look for him in the supermarket. Yan Ru Yu is really leisurely shopping.

"Teacher." She smirked and walked up to greet him. Yan Ru Yu pushing the shopping cart, lightly glanced at her. "Ah."

Lan Ning: "......"

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Lan Ning, he did not mean to trick you. You have to believe that people are not so cruel!

Lan Ning convinced herself. She then smiled at Yan Ru Yu and said: "Teacher, you must have written today many manuscripts. So tired and cannot do dinner."

Yan Ru Yu seriously ponder for a moment and replied: "There are probably a few hundred words of it."

Lan Ning: "....."

Can she curse now?

"You look like you are very disgusted with that few hundred words." Yan Ru Yu turned around looking at her while pushing the shopping cart turning around the corner. "Then when I go back, I will delete the few hundreds of words."

Lan Ning: "....."

Do you still dare to show your temper!

She was thinking of a foul language. Yan Ru Yu then asked: "But then again, you seem to dress up a little bit to come and see me."

"Ha Ha.... Oh, I was getting ready to go out for dinner and shopping." She specially aggravated "Dinner and shopping" words.

"Dinner and shopping?" Yan Ru Yu seem a little shocked and then slightly surprised her by saying: "You went to Japan alone. You should not have a boyfriend."

## **Chapter 8.2: Inference**

It is getting harder to find time to translate as much as I wished I could. Workload is getting crazier by the day as we are slowing starting our budgeting process for next year. On top of that, I had systems integrations and training to work on.... So, sorry, it is a super short chapter today. Knowing how much the readers anticipated the daily read, both tinkerbellsan and mhryu are working hard trying to keep that up. So please bear with us and forgive our shortcomings

From today's chapter, I personally feel that Yan Ru Yu aka Teacher Xing Xin is slowly realizing how he felt towards Lan Ning. Why did I say so? Read on and find out! Enjoy the read today. Hopefully I am able to find time to complete the last bit of Chapter 8.

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#### **Chapter 8.2: Inference**

You should not have a boyfriend as you are equal to a single dog.

Lan Ning: "....."

Oh, that makes it sound like he not a single dog.

"Teacher, not only boyfriend can accompany me to go for food and shopping. You usually don't have any social life?" Lan Ning restrain the wild galloping heart of hers and remain calm with a smile.

Yan Ru Yu picked up a few tomatoes and put in the cart. "I also want to have a social life but someone persistently drive me to work on my draft."

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Lan Ning: "....."

Then have you write it?

While he was not looking, she took a very tasteless looking tomatoes and thrown into his shopping cart. And then she turned to face the oncoming neighbor aunty.

Yes, that is right. It is the same neighbor aunty that she met the first time she went to Teacher Xing Xin's house.

The neighbor aunty saw them and was stunned for a while. And then she grin and said: "Mr Yan, you are shopping in the supermarket with your girlfriend ah!"

She then looked into their shopping cart and picked up the tomatoes that Lan Ning just thrown in: "The tomatoes are not good. You can see this, absolutely no taste at all."

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

Thank you ah aunty.

Once the neighbor aunty walked away while pushing her shopping cart, only then Lan Ning realized that she had not explained that she and Mr. Yan are not in any relationship.

"Those are not the tomatoes that I picked." The Yan Ru Yu walking next to her suddenly spoke up.

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

People really should not do anything bad.

After queuing and making the payment, Yan Ru Yu very bluntly put everything into Lan Ning's hand. Lan Ning holding the two shopping bags looked at him in disbelief: "Teacher, you are a man but you have the nerve to get me to carry these for you. I feel embarrassed for you."

Yan Ru Yu does not even glance at her and replied: "First, I had said that I am very tired from writing today. So no strength to lift any heavy objects. Secondly, these are nothing too pressure for you."

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You still have the nerve to say that you only wrote a few hundred words today. Have you forgotten about it? How delicate you are! Lan Ning took a deep breath and looked at him sarcastically: "Why do you think that these are not much for me?"

Yan Ru Yu whispered the words to her: "In the mountains, I found that you are fitter than most women and even some men. When I met you, you must have gone quite a distance and yet, you are able to keep up to my speed. So I guess you should have usually gone to the gym regularly. And judging from the muscles on your arms, your arm strength is good. You should have deliberately exercise by doing the sandbags etc."

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

Although she do not do sandbags to exercise her arm strength, but more to simply to vent the pressure. As a result, his assumption was right.

But.....

"How did you managed to see the lines on my arm?" She wore so thick, how is it he able to see the muscles? He has perspective eyes?

"When you were in my house, you took off your coat. The last time, you wore a sleeveless dress with an inner white lace shirt, able to see the line."

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

"So what? I paid attention to my health hence exercise. It is not to help you with something."

Yan Ru Yu tilted his head to look into her eyes: "This is also considered a form of exercise. Not to mention anything, I think you could even handle a few rogue by yourself."

```
Lan Ning: "....."
```

"He He. Teacher, you think too highly of me. I just pay more attention to exercise it. It is not to learn fighting."

"Do not underestimate yourself. You have to believe strongly in miracle."

Lan Ning: "....."

Then I could single handedly crush you?

## **Chapter 8.3: Inference**

Today's chapter seems a little confusing for me. So it is harder to translate. Forgive me if I did some confusing in some parts of the chapters.

What exactly does Yan Yu Ru mean in some of his sentence? I am as confused as Lan Ning as well.... As confusing as today's chapter maybe, I hope that all of you enjoy the read.....

Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu will take a break after today and return again next week. So stay tune!

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#### **Chapter 8.3: Inference**

As she fight with her inner anger, she walked left together with Yan Ru Yu. He sense her emotions, and gave her a pleasant smile: "Just casually mentioning it. Do not be angry. I specifically bought your favorite cauliflower."

Lan Ning pulled her mouth: "Who told you I like to eat cauliflower? Is it your instinct again?"

Yan Ru Yu gently picked up his brow and walked out of the supermarket with her. "People when looking for a nickname, they usually will choose their favorite or names with special meeting. Like Nineteen holy. He began writing for the magazine when he is nineteen years old. And his name contain the word "哉", so name himself Nineteen Holy. Another example is Cloud Light. She liked "Recent Afternoon Clear Sky Days" poem because of the mood, so took two words from the poem for pen name. There is this White Wood. His pen name is using his own surname composed. So the name cauliflower is a straightforward name. So I can only think that you like to eat cauliflower."

### 哉 – means Holy

Lan Ning after listening to his analysis, suddenly tilted her mouth into a smile: "Your analyst is very reasonable. But I am cauliflower only because when I took over the account, it is called cauliflower. And I am too lazy to change."

Generally speaking, when one took over the editing account, the editor name changes should also follow. But 'Cauliflower' was actually not an editor name. Before she came, Apple change the nickname as a joke. And she told Lan Ning to change the name, but Lan Ning has not change it.

After saying it, Lan Ning felt comfortable. She was looking forward to see Teacher Xing Xin beaten face. Yan Ru Yu only looked slightly stunned and then light sigh while saying: "Really interesting. Woman really cannot be explained by logic."

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...... Just like that?

Lan Ning felt a little lost.

She asked him: "Then what about you? Your name is "Xing Xin." What is the meaning behind it?"

Yan Ru Yu laugh with a slight mock: "When you chase me for my manuscript as an editor, you actually did not even do your homework?"

Yan Ru Yu had received a lot of written interviews before which of course includes: "Why do you take this pen name". Lan Ning had seen them but she could not really understand: "You said 'Heart of opportunity', I cannot totally get your point."

"Heart of opportunity is so difficult to understand?"

Lan Ning learned of his disdain and picked up her eyebrows.

Yan Ru Yu turned back and eyes her with a smile: "Have you read '山海经'? Lan Ning blinked and deliberately asked: "Which version?"

山海经 (pin ying: Shan Hai Jing) – is Chinese classic text and a complilation of mythic geography and myth titled: Classic of Mountains and Seas.

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Yan Ru Yu slightly lowered his eyes and lowly laughed and said: "In the records of '山海经' the beast is called Sheng Sheng. U know the past but cannot predict the future. And is very greedy because they love wine and sandals. Native will put wine and sandals on the road to tempt them. At first, Sheng Sheng will not be fooled. This is because they will know who went over to put these objects. But repeating several time, Sheng Sheng still cannot endure and got drunk, and he was finally captured by the natives."

'山海经' during Lan Ning's university time, had borrowed the book from the library. But she is still attracted by the description from Yan Ru Yu. She looked up at him and asked: "So, Xing Xin is Sheng Sheng?"

Yan Yu Ru gave a very pale smile: "Don't you feel that Sheng Sheng is similar with human nature? Because of greed, knowing that some things cannot be done, but in the end will still be tempted." He looked at the side head of Lan Ning, with his eyes hidden a dark mood. Anyone seeing it could sense "Intended to kill is a temptation."

Lan Ning suddenly spring up the moment feeling the chill that she could not explain. She pulled her coat tighter around her body. She looked at him and said: "Teacher, please don't scare anyone at night."

Yan Ru Yu smiled. The mood in his eyes quickly disappeared: "I am talking about those roles in my novels." He recalled in a very slow and low tone and asked Lan Ning: "Do you remember Zhao Yue?"

Zhao Yue, 'actor' in the actress. She is a well-known actress, whom are very stringent in her work requirements. She is very demanding in the role that she played. Must look at the role with a true life experience. If she is to play the role of a doctor, she would really go to the hospital and experience the life of a doctor. If she is playing the role of a teacher, she would go to the school to experience the life of a teacher. If she is just an ordinary working, she would go to the factory to gain the experience of a workers. Media says that it is not possible to find anyone more dedicated as Zhao Yue. Then, she picked up the role of a Criminal Investigation, her role in the movie is to kill people.

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"Zhao Yue is very aware of her own quirks. But she still picked up the movie, 逐  $\mathbb{X}$  (by the wind). Why do you think so?"

Lan Ning is shocked. Not because he highlighted the problem but also because he did not use the word 'professionalism' but used the word 'quirks'.

Zhao Yue paranoid insistence, really seems to be a quirk.

"When arresting Zhao Yue, Wu Yang found in her study, the script of 献给亲爱的你 (Dedicated to you, my dear). Did you noticed the details?"

Lan Ning forced to think for a moment, embarrass smiled and said: "There seems to be such a thing."

Then she triggered Yan Ru Yu's 献给亲爱的你 (Contempt of the smile): "To my dear you, the theme of the movie is also crime. I mentioned it in my other short stories."

"You mean, Zhao Yue refused once these kind of film but when 《逐风》casted her, she no longer refuse?"

Should she go back and re-read this novel?

"This is what I mean by, intend to kill is a temptation." When Yan Ru Yu make the statement, Lan Ning looked into his unpredictable eyes: "Do you have a moment where you hate the person to the extend you wanted the person dead?"

Lan Ning slightly frowned and was silent for a moment. She looked at him and said: "Every time you delayed the draft, I cannot wait to kill you."

# Chapter 9.1: The Past Chapter 9.2: The Past Chapter 10.1: Dinner

A super short chapter today. Apologies as time is really not on my side at the moment.

Enjoy the short chapter today. It seems that it may be harder to make a daily post at the moment. Apologies for those whom may be anticipating the daily post. I will try to come back soon.

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#### **Chapter 10.1: Dinner**

That afternoon after work,《米斯特里》Mistry editorial team gathered together. Editor had booked the seafood restaurant within the vicinity of the office for the dinner. So a large group of them headed over to the restaurant.

Lan Ning was dragged by Apple to get the cake. Although she heard that it was a big cake, after seeing the cake physically, she could not help but sigh. It is indeed a big cake.

"Editorial is a big team. And the authors are also coming, so I ordered the biggest." Lan Ning and Apple were standing in front of the cash register while waiting for the cake to be wrapped up. "But this is a double layer oh. So if we cannot finished, we can throw them at the editor."

Lan Ning: "....."

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Did not see that you have such deep resentment against the editor ah.....

"Today there will still be author whom would be coming?" Lan Ning is a little curious. Most of the author in 《米斯特里》Mistry are very famous. But she only

have met Teacher Xing Xin. She wants to take advantage of the opportunity to get to know a few more, to add value.

"Well, anyway, Teacher Shi Jiu Zai is coming. He had just submitted his draft today, so he is free to come."

"Oh...." So Teacher Xing Xin whom have not submitted any draft, he would not have any face to come?

But when she got to the seafood buffet restaurant with Apple, she found that she had underestimated the thick skin of Teacher Xing Xin.

Who is that sitting on the couch relaxing while having a drink if not Teacher Xing Xin!

"Teacher Xing Xin, have you written your draft today?" Lan Ning upon seeing him with the carefree look, got angry. She did not even help Apple with the cake but head directly to chase for the draft.

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Yan Ru Yu, holding the glass of lemon juice, slowly shake the glass. He lifted his eyes to glance at her. "Did you not say that I do not have a social life? I think what you said makes sense. Writer cannot sit whole day writing. At times ought to come out and keep in touch with the society."

Lan Ning look at him: "This can only be said by someone whom sits around and write the whole day, okay? Teacher Shi Jiu Zai had already submitted his draft. What about you?"

Heard his name being mentioned, Teacher Shijiu Zai turned around: "Today is editor's birthday. On this big day, talking about draft submission will hurt feelings."

Lan Ning: "....."

Not mentioned about draft submission hurts more feelings, okay!

She walked towards the direction of the editor and pull her aside: "Editor...

why you invited Teacher Xing Xin. He has not even submitted the draft. He has no human rights."

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Editor smiled and said: "I did not invited him. Teacher Shijiu Zai invited him over. And I cannot ask him to go back, right?"

Lan Ning irritability rubbed her hair. She really feels like returning to the company now and pick up a laptop to bring over. And then get Teacher Xing Xin to write otherwise, he is not allowed to eat!

"Editor, Lan Ning, come over and take photo together."《米斯特里》Mistry official photographer, Bo Xiao Bian beckoned to them while holding the camera.

Editor patted Lan Ning on the shoulder and said: "Come on. Let's go and have dinner. You have to believe that even if Teacher Xing Xin did not come tonight, he would not obediently sit at home and write."

Lan Ning: "....."

Such thoughts did indeed is a little comforting. He He.....

## **Chapter 10.2: Dinner**

TGIF! Such a tiring week for me at work...... Can't wait to catch up on translation over the weekend.... Wish me luck!

Today's chapter I guess is the shortest chapter that I have done since I started translation projects.... Thank you everyone for the support. Truly appreciate it.

Though short, but it is quite an entertaining chapter. So enjoy the read today!

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#### **Chapter 10.2: Dinner**

When taking the photos, the authors were reluctant to go on the camera, so automatically avoided the editors. They sat together at a table and enjoyed their dinner.

Lan Ning picked up a scallop and before she could put it into the mouth, she heard Yan Ru Yu saying: "So your name is Lan Ning?"

Lan Ning: "....."

So, it is now only that he knows her name?

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"Sound like the name of a place." Lan Ning could not even said a word before Yan Ru Yu added the sentence.

Lan Ning: "....."

Really so annoying.

"What about you? Yan Ru Yu! Your name sound like the intelligentsia of the sixties and seventies!"

Yan Ru Yu slightly convergence of the eyebrow. With a serious tone, he

explained that he is not the same: "I hope that you have a little wisdom and understand that my name was given by my parents. Back in the sixties and seventies, my father is of the intellectuals."

Hearing about the rare family by Yan Ru Yu, Lan Ning hearing him talking about his father were subconsciously stunned for a moment.

"Okay, both of you do not fight. The scallops are getting cold." Apple tried to smooth the situation while extending two scallops on Lan Ning's plate. Lan Ning had no reason to speak to Yan Ru Yu and quietly ate up.

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The dishes served in the restaurant are very big, just like the baking pan in the oven. And now, in front of Yan Ru Yu is a dish of that side. Don't know who took the dish, the food on it is served in a special seafood shape. In the middle were filled with all kinds of shells and crabs surrounded neatly by a circle of shrimp.

Lan Ning finished her scallops and then took the shrimp to start on it. Yan Ru Yu also at the same time were eating the shrimps. He turned and look specifically at Lan Ning.

Lan Ning pulled down her mouth. How, served in front of you mean it is only for you? Today, I will teach you life lessons.

She thought that she is very skilled in removing the shrimp shell and was competing with Yan Ru Yu. But minutes later, she found that she is still young.

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The large circle of shrimp, less than five minutes were almost finished by her and Yan Ru Yu. In Yan Ru Yu's bowl, there were a huge pile of shrimp heads while her bowl is only one-third.

lan	Ning	u	"
LdII	Ning:		

"You want to compete	with me? Do you know how fast I could peel the shrimp
within the hour?"	
Lan Ning: ""	

Your hand is so fast! Then you should write and finished your draft instead of peeling shrimps!

## **Chapter 10.3: Dinner**

After a week, Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu is back! Anyone missing them?

I am finding it harder to translate this novel vs Caught in my Own Trap (作茧自缚) because both author have a different style of writing. So do bear with me on the short and delayed translation from time to time.

It is finally the weekend! I hope that everyone will have a great weekend ahead! And enjoy the short read today.

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#### **Chapter 10.3: Dinner**

"Oh, teacher. This is very upsetting." Lan Ning sneer sarcastically. She picked up the chopsticks to eat shrimp. Sitting next to Yan Ru Yu, Shijiu Zai Yi looked with a horror looked: "Your relationship has been good to the extent of discussing the hand speed of shelling shrimp?"

"Puff, cough." Lan Ning chose on her saliva. Although the line was said by herself earlier, bit now being repeated, it is quite embarrassing.

Yan Ru Yu silently picked up the chopsticks and began to eat the shelled shrimp.

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Shijiu Zai nudge with his elbow and then with a little ambiguous tone said: "Quickly find a girlfriend. Then your girlfriend can do it for you."

lan	Ning	"	"
Lali	Ning:	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	• • •

Now it seems more embarrassing. Why did she say such dirty words earlier? Must have been because learned from Dai Qing.

Yan Ru Yu just ignored everyone and continue to eat his shrimp. As if those people ridiculing him is non-existence.

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"Come come... cut the cake!" Editor officially greeted everyone to gather around while taking the cake box apart. Apple while putting in the candle said worriedly: "So early eating the cake, later sure cannot eat the food anymore. What a waste."

"You underestimate their combat effectiveness of the team." A male colleague ridicule. Apple throw him a supercilious look.

She took the number seventeen candle, which won the heart of the editor. "Thank you. I wish my 17th birthday a happy one."

Everyone laughs tacitly. The editor blow out the candle and then make a birthday wish. "I hope that this year, all the writers will deliver their draft on time. Especially Teacher Xing Xin."

All the other editors laughed. Although Yan Ru Yu is named, with his thick skin, he could resist all attacks.

After the cake cutting, everyone began to fight for food. The buffet took more than 3 hours to eat. In the end, not only the dishes were cleared, even the big cake were all eaten.

Apple expressed regret for not being able to throw some of the cake into the editor's face.

Because the next day, everyone need to go to work, there were no plans for 2nd round. So everyone gathered at the door, ready to depart for the night.

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Some people have their own car. Some others have their husband to come and pick them up. There are some who live within the vicinity of the company. Lan Ning looked at the time. Although it is relatively late, there are still subway.

She is ready to bid farewell to everyone before heading to the subway station. The editor took hold of her hand and pulled her towards Yan Ru Yu. "Teacher Xing Xing, you send Lan Ning back. You live in the same direction. It is unsafe for a girl to return home so late."

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## **Chapter 10.4: Dinner**

A Happy Sunday to everyone!

Interesting chapter ahead of us today. Interesting online conversation at least... hmmmm.... the appearance of 2nd lead?

Enjoy the read!

For those whom are waiting, Zhong Lian Chen and Cheng Shao Rong of Caught in my Own Trap (作茧自缚) will be back tomorrow. I know I am excited to find out what happen next with them..... So stay tune!

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#### **Chapter 10.4: Dinner**

Lan Ning froze for a moment and quickly said: "No need. I can take the subway...."

"Let's go." Before she could even finished her sentence, Yan Ru Yu said to her before heading towards the parking. Editor pushed her, indicating for her to keep up. Lan Ning reluctantly followed behind.

Yan Ru Yu inserted his hands in the light gray woolen jacket pockets and arrive in front of a silver Jaguar before stopping. Earlier when Lan Ning was arriving, she saw the Jaguar. Never imagine that it turns out to be Teacher Xing Xin's car.

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Yan Ru Yu open the car door. Lan Ning bite the bullet and got into the car. Maybe because of claustrophobic due to the space, she could not even buckle her seat belt even after many attempts.

Yan Ru Yu lean across and push the belt buckle down. 'Snapped' the seat belt is safely buckled in.

lan	Ning:	u	"
Lali	ming.	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	

Yan Ru Yu started the car and then leisurely said: "Go and get glasses if the eyesight is bad."

Lan Ning exhaled and said: "I am wearing contact lenses."

"Then the degree is not right."

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Lan Ning: "....."

Well, she will not talk to him.

According to the address given by Lan Ning, Yan Ru Yu drove the car to the downstairs of Qu Tong's apartment. Yan Yu Ru was surprised and asked: "You are staying here?"

"I cannot stay here?" Lan Ning asked.

"The rent here should be very expensive." He said.

"Teacher Xing Xing, you have to believe that there is still good people out there." Lan Ning said with a smile.

Yan Yu Ru laughed and said sarcastically: "There is no one in this world who will do good to you for no reason."

"Then you are sending me home now?"

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"Maybe I can drag the draft for a few more days?"

"You go and dream!" Lan Ning unlock the seat belt and without turning back, got down from the car.

Yan Ru Yu looked at her back disappearing into the night through the window.

He chuckled and drove the car away.

The next day is still an ordinary working day. Probably because a little tired from last night, Lan Ning got up a bit later than usual. She did not had time to have breakfast. So she took her yogurt and bread out in the office, eating her breakfast while going online onto her QQ account.

As she got online, she saw Bikong Ru Xi icon blinking. Hey, so fast he has a new manuscript?

She click on the icon and look at the message that he sent.

Bikong Ru Xi: Editor, I saw on 《米斯特里》Mistry official blog, a photo. Is that you wearing a pink hooded windbreaker? ( $\ge w \le *$ ) Cauliflower: How did you know? (: 3 " $\angle$ )

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After a while, she received the reply from Bikong Ru Xi.

According to your QQ information and the chat with me, I generally outline your image. Among the photos of all those people, I think the girl dressing style best suit your image is that one. Hence speculated that it is you.

Cauliflower: ..... Writing novels, is this your reasoning and how you writers play in your life?

Bikong Ru Xi: ^ ^

Bikong Ru Xi: In fact, the real reason is that I think you are the most beautiful girl among all of them.

Cauliflower: The words so sweet. Must have lots of girlfriend in school

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Bikong Ru Xi: I am a single

Bikong Ru Xi: But at night, for a girl to eat so much, will easily gain weig	ght oh ^
Lan Ning: ""	

Cauliflower: Rest be assured. All the calories that I have consumed will be digested through exercising.

```
Bikong Ru Xi: \Sigma (° \triangle ° |||) What movement? Editor, are you not single? Lan Ning: "....."
```

Cauliflower: How do you come to conclusion that I am single?

A little angel that say sweet words?

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Bikong Ru Xi: This is not reasoning. Before this, in the news network survey, the data show that the most likely single of the top ten career, editing is the first  $(\circ v \circ)$  Cauliflower: ......

Cauliflower: You better go and write your manuscript. Bye Bye © 2016 TINKERBELLSAN tinkerbellsan.wordpress.com ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

## **Chapter 11.1: Crashes**

Happy Weekend everyone!

Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu is back today to give us another exciting and funny read. Enjoy! And have a fantastic weekend ahead!

| |

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#### **Chapter 11.1: Crashes**

Lan Ning close the dialog window. And then saw the message that the editor sent: "It is already March. Where is Teacher Xing Xin's manuscript?"

Lan Ning: "....."

Yesterday, who was it who so openly comforted her? How is it that only after 1 night, it has all changed!

She hold her head with her hand and gave an angry roar.

Cauliflower: Teacher Xing Xin, it is already March! Submit your manuscript! Submit your manuscript! (curse) (curse)

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There were no responds from the other side. Until after Lan Ning finished her lunch, the other side finally return her message: "Have you heard of Chun Kun?"

lan	Ning:	"	'						"
Lan	ivilig.		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•

Cauliflower: Teacher Xing Sin, you have just finished hibernation. It is spring. You have a clear time all year round (smile)

Xing Xin: What is sober? What is illusory? In the end, it is Zhuang Zhou Dream or is it Zhuang Zhou butterfly dream?

lan	Ning	"	"
LdII	Ning:	•••••	• • • • • •

#Teacher Xing Xin is teaching you the philosophy of how to drag the manuscript#

Cauliflower: I did not have a good education. (Goodbye). In short, you give me your manuscript soon.... (worship)

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Xing Xin: Think about it. People will die one day. You think delivery of the manuscript is so important?

Cauliflower: Of course. Because it is related to when I die (smile)

Xing Xin: .....

Xing Xin: I go and take a nap. Then I will write.

Cauliflower: Did you not just woke up!  $( ^{ j } )^{ j }$ 

She look helplessly at the cartoon picture darken and felt powerless. She close the dialog box and went on Weibo into the account 'Teacher Xing Xin hand in the draft today' and left a message:-

No capitalization!  $( ^{\jmath} ` \Box ') ^{\jmath} \frown \bot - \bot$ 

After the initial crazy flourishing stage, now the number of fans have been relatively stable. Usually she find them having no reason to suppose her post. But today, probably seeing that she is close to the brink of collapse, some came up with supporting comments.

"Heartbreaking Blogger. (laugh cry)"

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"Supporting Editor (⊙v⊙)"

"So, I will definitely support editor  $\gamma$  ( $^{\prime}$  \_  $^{\prime}$ )  $\subset$ "

```
"(candle)"

Lan Ning: "....."
```

The reason why she is speechless was because the candle was posted by Teacher Xing Xin.

You spicy chicken!

16:00 hrs: - Lan Ning haggardly drag herself to get off work.

Arriving home, she put down her own big bag on the living room sofa. She don't feel like moving about at all.

At this dreadful time, the phone rang. Lan Ning searched her bag for a long time and finally took it out. It seems like a courier service number.

```
"Hello...."
```

"Hello. I have a package for you. Please come down and take it."

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If it is before, Lan Ning would fly down to get it once hearing that it is the courier. But now she is really too lazy to move. And she did not remember what she bought. How is there be any courier?

"You leave it with the security room downstairs. I will come and get it later."

"It is hairy crabs oh..."

Lan Ning wrinkled her brows. Hairy crabs? She did not buy ah. Who sent it to her?

Although she do not know who sent it, but the crab cannot leave it there. She got up from the sofa: "Oh. I am coming down now."

She hung up the phone. On the way down, Lan Ning keep thinking, who would send her hairy crab. While still in college, she would still occasionally receive some gifts that the boys will send her. But started working, her life circle actually become very small. She don't feel like there is anyone crushing her from the

side.....

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She went to the security room to pick up the box. She looked at the courier box. Damn it! Where this is hairy crabs ah! It is obviously the preserved sausage that her mother sent from home.

This courier brother ah. In order to get her to quickly come downstairs to collect her courier, even cheated her that it is hairy crabs!

There is so little trust in this world!

Lan Ning carried the package back up. She look for a box to start unpacking the package. In there, there are several flavours of sausage, and three bacon. Lan Ning pinched it. Just nice that she do not feel like cooking today. So can just cook some bacon.

She picked up a piece of sausage and a small bacon out. And wrapped the rest and placed them in the refrigerator. Just as she want to wash her hand to cook, the phone rang again.

Lan Ning ran to pick up the phone. It is a call from mum. "Mom, what is the matter?"

"Ning Ning ah, the sausage and bacon courier that mama sent you have you received it?"

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"Just received. The courier even lied to me saying that it is a crab." Lan Ning said very unhappily.

"Hahaha...." Lan Ning mother laughed and then said to her: "Next time, I will send you crabs. Yes ah, the last time you said wanting to find a new job. How? Is

it all okay?"

"Yes, it is all fine."

"Really? You do not try to cheat mother. If it is not good, then come back. This side, you can also find a job."

"It's true" said Lan Ning. Inexplicably grievances, but she did not want her mother to worry. "This is a big company and my colleagues are very kind to me."

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"Oh. I heard your cousin said the other day, you urge the authors on Weibo for their manuscript."

Lan Ning: "....."

"No, she must be wrong. All my writers are particularly diligent in their submission. Never dragged the draft!" Ah, her conscience......

"Well, don't give yourself too much pressure at work."

"I know. I now have a great writer under me. I can make a best-selling book!" Ah my mother. I am sorry. The world really cannot be trusted......

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After chatting with mother for more than 10 minutes, Lan Ning hang up. The heart felt emptier.

This is all Teacher Xing Xin's fault.

She pull out the phone and dial his number.

## **Chapter 11.2: Crashes**

Ops.... even Lan Ning's mother is aware about how she is struggling to get the draft from her writers... the danger of the social media world isn't it?

The end of today's chapter will somehow, is the show up of the potential 2nd male lead. Stay tune for next week to find out! I am excited to find out soon too.....

Have a wonderful Sunday!

- r || Next Chapter
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The phone rang for a few times and finally got connected. Lan Ning did not bother with any greetings and started crackling curse up: "When do you intend to submit your draft ah! As a writer that is not submitting the draft is not much difference from salted fish. Now, even my mother know that you are delaying the draft! Submit your draft! I want your draft!"

Yan Ru Yu on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment before uttering his voice: "How old are you ah? Even complaining to your mother."

Lan Ning: "....."

This is not the focus!

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"My cousin told my mother. I am not so free! In short you give me your draft! If you do not, I will call you every night at 3:30 hrs to ask you to get up to go to the toilet!"

Yan Ru Yu: "....."

He was silence for a while and then said: "I can off the phone."

Lan	Ning	ll .	"
LdII	Ning:		

"I think you are giving yourself too much pressure. This way it is easy to neurasthenia. It is not the deadline to submit the draft yet. Never know... I might even submit it before the deadline. Okay. The physiological counseling ends here. Get a cup of milk and then go and sleep early. Good night."

Yan Ru Yu finished his sentence and then hangs up without a second delay.

Lan Ning: "....."

She called back again and found that the phone have been switched off.

Yan Ru Yu, why don't you go and die!

She changed his name from "Teacher Xing Xin" to "Yan Ru Yu go and die" and then finally changed to "Stupid dog go and die"

In her heart, after reading it three times, she felt more comfortable.

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She gave up the intention to make dinner. She went to her computer and do the stretching exercises following the video. After doing a round, she felt physically and mentally refreshed. So she went to cook.

Before going to bed, she went on her qq on her mobile phone. She found a message sent to her by Dai Qing this afternoon.

Dai Qing: hahahahaha.... So funny. Today Century Department store had a newly opened movie theater. Sun Jiao Jiao's boyfriend asked her to go to the movies. The film was a few years ago. Even if it is an old movie, it had not been cleaned up. Sun Jiao Jiao was so upset that she almost cried. Her boyfriend thinks that she is not sensible. Because the movie is free.... Hahahahahahaha

Lan Ning: "....."

Lan Ning: The cinema is specifically looking for them for publicity purpose. The man ah... even can find a girlfriend.

Dai Qing: Ha ha ha ha ha..... when I heard her say, I laughed till tears fell. The man really slag their advantages. Back then Yu Mu Yuan is also like that.

Suddenly the three words Yu Mu Yuan, Lan Ning was stunned for a while. And then she say Dai Qing quickly withdrawn the message.

Dai Qing: Ah ha ha ha ha ha. I did not say anything!

Lan Ning: That is not Yu Mu Yuan! Do not need to avoid it. He is just a cheapo.

Dai Qing: Female hero. Really worth admiring.

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Dai Qing: Talk about something happy. Friday, the Royal University have some celebration. I heard from primary school girl saying that there will be a large-scale cultural performance. She asked me to go and see her show. Do you want to go?

Lan Ning: When did you booked the primary school girl  $\rightarrow$  \_  $\rightarrow$ 

Dai Qing: No way. Born with their own skills. I am also very troubled. If you have nothing to do that night, then go with me.

Lan Ning: Okay. I guess Qu Tong would want to follow too when she hears about this.

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Dai Qing: That is good. I have not seen her for a long time. I missed her.

Lan Ning: Get lost!

She log out of her qq and put the phone aside. She turn off the lights to sleep.

A week of busy work, time soon passes quickly.

On Friday, Lan Ning needed to work overtime. She called Qu Tong and asked

her to go to school to meet Dai Qing first. When she arrived, the performance had begun for a while.

The hall was full of people, cheering loudly. For a moment, she thought there was a big singer here for the concert.

The hall is too packed. Lan Ning is too lazy to squeeze into the front. So decided to stand and look from behind.

On the stage is a boy's band performing. A total of four of them. The lead singer is holding the guitar talking and singing. This attracted a lot of screaming girls.

Lan Ning was also affected by the atmosphere. Suddenly missed the day back in school. The lead singer is handsome with a ray of sunshine. Especially clean voice. At the moment, easily touched her heart.

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But the time is different from the past. Especially in the Yu Mu Yuan where he also had such residue.

The voices of the singing boy are very gentle. Every note is like a layer of sunshine, warm. He gently dumped the bangs from the forehead and inadvertently had the ray of sunshine look.

Lan Ning had to admit, at this moment, the sinking heart of an old girl is also beating quickly. It seems that no matter what age, a woman cannot refuse any flower boy.

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Then she saw, the singing boy suddenly smiled at her. Like the tree of flowers opening.

The voice coming from the side pulled Lan Ning away from the smiling boy. She looked and her brows suddenly winkled up.

"Lan Ning, did not think that it was you!" Yu Mu Yuan said happily.

## **Chapter 12.1: Ye Cheng**

After a week long break, Lan Ning is finally back today! However, without Teacher Xing Xin. Taking off where we left off last chapter, Lan Ning met unexpectedly with her ex-boyfriend, Yu Mu Yuan.

So, what happen next with Mu Yuan? Is he going to be new rival for Yan Ru Yu? Or Yan Ru Yu would be arriving to her rescue at the place where she least expected it?

Enjoy the read today! We will take a break tomorrow for the return of Xiao Bei and Yifan. Lan Ning will be back again the day after.

- || Next Chapter
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#### Chapter 12.1: Ye Cheng

Since their break up three years ago, Lan Ning have cut off all contacts with Yu Mu Yuan. And she never paid any attention to his news. Did not expect that by returning to school to watch a show would also met him. Suddenly all her good mood is gone.

But Yu Mu Yuan is very happy. "So lucky. Did not expect to encounter you here."

Lan Ning pulled her mouth. Oh, spending a few years abroad, it is really not the same. When speaking will also have a mixture of Chinese and English words.

Although Lan Ning was indifference, but it does not affect Mu Yuan's excitedly self-proclaimed joy: "We have not seen each other for how long? 3 years? You have become prettier ....."

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Lan	Ning	u	"
Lall	Ning:	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	• • • •

She finally could not bear it and said: "You then in front of me keep speaking in English, then I would start speaking in dialect."

And this person is really a thick skin. Even stood in front of her as if nothing and laughed...

Yu Mu Yuan froze a moment, smiled and said: "You are still as straightforward as before."

Lan Ning: "Ha ha ha... You are wrong! If I am still as straightforward as before, I will first, according to your face give you two punches."

She did not want to deal with him. She turned with the intention to go and look for Qu Tong and Dai Qing He. Mu Yuan pulled her wrist. She frowned and turned back to look at Mu Yuan. He looked at her with an injured eyes: "Are you still angry with me? As I said three years ago, the person I cannot let go is you."

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Lan Ning shake off his hands. She took into consideration on the students around them. Slapping him in public will not look good for him. So she hold her anger. "How thick is your skin for you to be acting like this? You can't let me go, then what about your girlfriend abroad?"

Being 'slap' back in the face with the facts, Mu Yuan's face turned ugly for a moment. Then the look of pain as he looked at her: "That is my fault. But men will inevitably make mistakes. And now I broke up with her already. Can you forgive me?" He said while looking faintly into her eyes: "At that time, I have said that when I return home and if you are still single, I will come to you."

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lan	Ning:	u )	,,
Lali	ming.	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	

Really a big shot. The person's face is definitely thicker than Teacher Xing Xin.

"You have broken up and now coming to me? Yu Mu Yuan, can you get any cheaper? And....."

Lan Ning have not finished speaking when her shoulder was suddenly hugged and followed by her falling onto a warm chest. "My dearest, sorry to keep you waiting."

Lan Ning: "....."

Wow! What is the situation? She looked up and saw the guy whom was singing on stage earlier.

She did not know when he finished the song and did not know when he came to her side.... And do not know.... What nerve does he have to put his arm around her.

She struggled twice to get out of his embrace but as a result, the other party increased the strength of the arm. So she is firmly hooked. "My dearest. Who is this?"

Originally, because of the sudden appearance of the boy, Mu Yuan was taken aback for a while. He looked across the boy and coldly laughed: "I am her exboyfriend."

"Oh, turns out to be my predecessors ah." The boy hugged Lan Ning and smiled at Mu Yuan: "I am my baby's boyfriend."

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Lan Ning: "....."

She is so embarrassed, she felt like dying.

But she also felt that if she don't allow this, then she cannot push Mu Yuan away.

Yu Mu Yuan listed to the boy self-introduction and felt ridicule. With a non-ridicule look, he turned to Lan Ning: "Lan Ning, we are no longer school students. We are working adults in the social society. Our communication are

adults' communication. Do you think that these 'young meat' is reliable?"

Lan Ning felt ridiculous. This time, she did not wait for the boy to speak. She said to Mu Yuan: "I think even if I just pull any man off the street, he would be more reliable than you!"

Yu Mu Yuan brow's wrinkled up: "You cannot because of my mistake, totally denied me as a person. Not to mention......"

"Oh! Isn't this Yu Mu Yuan? How is it that mixing with foreigner for so long, now want to come back?" Dai Qing's voice were heard walking over. Lan Ning followed the sound and saw Qu Tong and Dai Qing walking over to her side.

## **Chapter 12.2: Ye Cheng**

Happy Thursday! Apologies to those whom were trying to read this post earlier. There were some hiccups and silly me, mhryu whom went to delete the wrong scheduled post resulting in the empty post earlier.

This is unfortunately the last post that I have prepared for this week. Work had been so crazily busy, I had not have any opportunity to work on the chapter 13 of Finding Glowing Beauty in Books (书中自有颜如玉) unfortunately. I will however, try to get the next post ready soon.

In the meantime, do enjoy this chapter today! In case there is no post for tomorrow, have a blessed weekend everyone!

- || Next Chapter
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#### Chapter 12.2: Ye Cheng

Yu Mu Yuan after being mocked by Dai Qing in the public did show some embarrassment. But Dai Qing is obviously not happy to see Mu Yuan and is all out to embarrass him. "You say, you have the nerve to date two different person at the same time, both in different country. And managed to hide from both parties for so long. I thought that after everything is being exposed, you should have disappeared. How come you have the nerve to appear in front of Lan Ning now? Did your girlfriend abroad broke up with you and now you think that Lan Ning is much better?"

Qu Tong heard these things for the first time and is stunned. She said: "Oh this is the slag man ah?" She walked up in front of Yu Mu Yuan and stared into his eyes and said: "Brother, have you heard of Brother Cheng?"

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Yu Mu Yuan bewildered: "......"

Qu Tong said: "He is because of dating two different girls at the same time, and finally was hacked to death by the girlfriend with a kitchen knife."

Yu Mu Yuan: "....."

Dai Qing laughed at the side. Yu Mu Yuan face changed a few time. He turned to look at Lan Ning and without a word turned away.

"So fast, running away. Ah... no sense of accomplishment ah!" Dai Qing cried out. And then he turned to look at the boy with his arm around Lan Ning: "And you are....."

Lan Ning reacted, suddenly broke free from the boy's arm. And looked at him: "Who are you?"

The boy blinked at her with his long eyelashes: "Editor, I am Bi Kong Ru Xi ah."

Lan Ning: "....."

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Lan Ning's mind running to try to refresh her memory but without any success. Before this, Bi Kong Ru Xi had seen her photo on Weibo, so recognizing her is not surprising. And he is indeed royal University Students. But this is too clever!

"Ye Cheng, when you met so many beautiful ladies ah? Why never introduce to us?" The other three boys from the band came over while teasing Ye Cheng.

Ye Cheng cleared his throat and said to them: "This is my editor. She was also our senior in our school. Both of these are her friends."

"Editors? Are all editors so good looking? I am also going to write novel."

"Come on. If you can write, the people will vomit the overnight rice."

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"Ha ha. If he can write, so can I."

Those few boys turned and looked at Dai Qing: "This is also senior sister?"

Dai Qing have not been praised for a long time and surrounded by young boys, so her face blushed. "Ah, don't call me senior sister. Making me sounding so old. Call my name will do."

"What about this little beauty?"

"I know, you are wearing this 'Lolita' dress."

"Oh Xiao Jian Jian, in order to chase after girls, you have learned a lot."

Dai Qing looking at the round of the boys with twinkling in the eyes around Qu Tong and gave a dry cough to get back their attention. "Cough cough. Qu Tong is still in high school. You don't start with minor ah."

Lan Ning: "....."

Dai Qing, in the end of the day, how 'hungry' is she?.....

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The boys laughed and then introduced himself: "I am the bassist of the band. This is the drummer. Xiao Jian Jian of course is the keyboard. And the other side, is Ye Cheng. He is the highlight of our band."

Ye Cheng: "....."

Okay, this is indeed a true brother.

"Puff!" Lan Ning could not help but laugh. She looked at Ye Cheng with the student gentle look, how not to laugh.... Ha ha ha

"Very funny oh?" Ye Cheng smiled and looked at Lan Ning. Lan Ning smiled and shook her head towards him.

"Oh, almost forgot. We came to get Ye Cheng for dinner. This afternoon the band have been rehearsing so we did not get to eat. Now that the show is over, we are feeling very hungry. These beauties, come and join us for a meal. We buy you dinner."

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Ye Cheng looked at Lan Ning: "Editor, let's go and grab something to eat together."

Lan Ning rushed over after finishing work this afternoon, and still have not eaten. She is really hungry. She was about to agree when Dai Qing have already pulling Qu Tong: "The Royal University I am very familiar. There is a Wang Shu family that has a small restaurant here. Simply delicious!"

Several boys followed Dai Qing and Qu Tong and went out. Ye Cheng whom were left behind turned and looked at Lan Ning. He smiled and said: "Let's go, Editor."

"Uh...." Lan Ning followed him with some embarrassment. "Outside, you do not call me Editor, okay?"

Ye Cheng thought for a while: "Your name is Lan Ning?"

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"Hmm. Lan as in the flower and Ning as in tranquility. A lovely name."

Lan Ning looked up at him: "Don't you feel that it is like the name of a place?"

Ye Cheng have a slight laugh: "If it is the name of a place, then it must be a beautiful place."

Lan	Ninge	"	"
Lan	Ning:		 

Sure enough. There are big difference between people. Not all the people have a hateful heart like Teacher Xing Xin.

She could not help but laugh twice. Shook her head and said: "Such a sweet mouth with a beautiful face that can confused any girl. I do not believe that you

are single."

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"If I have a girlfriend, she would be punching me when she see me hugging you like that just now."

Lan Ning blinked: "That seems a little reasonable." Talking about just now, Lan Ning felt a little embarrassed: "Just now, thank you."

"Ah. I saw you when I was on the stage earlier while singing the song. I thought of looking for you after the song. As I finished the song, I saw him pulling you." He said while looking at Lan Ning with his beautiful eyes. "Is that really your exboyfriend?"

Lan Ning shrugged. Although she do not want to admit, but she cannot wipe the black history. "Yes ah. Back in University I got to know him and got blinded. But now have broken up for several years already."

Ye Cheng seems to be thinking while giving a slight gaze. "His name is Yu Mu Yuan? He seems to be one of the famous senior in our Computer Science stream. I heard that he had recently returned."

Lan Ning have no interest in Yu Mu Yuan news. But through Ye Cheng's information, she caught a little information. "You are also studying in the Computer Science stream?"

"Yes ah." Ye Cheng answered but quickly added: "But you don't look for me to repair your computer. Even the refrigerator, I cannot."

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. . . . . . . . .

<sup>&</sup>quot;Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha" Lan Ning could not helped but laughed out loud. "Poor

baby. You must have been traumatized by the request over Lunar New Year."

"Do not mention it. My aunty even asked me to steal my uncle's QQ account number. I said I cannot. And then she said I am wasting time in school."

"Ha Ha Ha Ha"

"And my cousin...."

Walking in front, Dai Qing turned and looked at them: "Ai Yo. I feel like these two are playing around oh."

## **Chapter 13.1: Raiders**

TGIF! Finally the week is over! It had indeed been a super busy, hectic, crazy and frustrating week for me at work. So glad that the weekend is finally here and I can finally rest my mind. And of course do some translations! Oh how I miss Lan Ning....

Very late post today. Apologies for that!

No sign of Yan Ru Yu in today's post. It is a refreshing and calm evening spend between Lan Ning, her friends, Ye Cheng and his band members.

Enjoy the short read and hopefully, tomorrow, I would be able to complete another post. Have a fantastic Friday!

| |

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#### **Chapter 13.1: Raiders**

The restaurant that Dai Qing said is not the roadside kind of stalls but a cozy home-based small restaurant. Those few people walked for about five or six minutes before arriving to see the 'Wang Family Fried Shop' label hanging on the door.

"How did you find this place?" Qu Tong curiously asked while looking around. There are many houses along this small road. Very old kind of cottage that seems to be well over some years. The price for these houses must be very good.

Dai Qing said very proudly: "Following the wonderful smell to find it!"

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Lan Ning said: "At the time, I just entered the club in the University when the president of the club invited us to eat. I heard that a lot of teachers are also here to eat."

"We have also heard about it from the senior." Ye Cheng looked at Lan Ning, curiously blinked: "Editor, What club did you joined in University?"

Did I not asked him not to call me, Editor? Lan Ning was a bit embarrassed. "I was pulled to join the animation club." Because she specialized in Japanese, so many students chooses that as second element. Before she could decide what to join, she was dragged by her room-mate to join the animation club.

"Hey, then you were in costumes? Do you have photos?" Qu Tong asked with her shining eyes.

"No. I was in the logistic group."

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"									"

As they chat, they arrived at the restaurant. Dai Qing and Lan Ning have not come back to eat here since their graduation. Now being able to visit, is a very happy occasion. Unfortunately, as it is late now, many of the signature dishes have been sold out.

Ye Cheng seeing that the two of them were a bit disappointed, he quietly comforted them: "Never mind. Next time you find time to come over early. I will buy you ladies dinner here again."

Dai Qing have her two words evaluation while smiling: "Nice man!"

Ye Cheng's friends laughed and enthusiastically shared with them Ye Cheng's gossip in the University.

The meal, in the joyous environment, every dishes that was served were quickly cleaned off the plate. Lan Ning stood up getting ready to pay for the meal. Ye Cheng quickly stopped her: "Editor, we have said that we will buy the dinner. I would like to pay."

Lan Ning from the start did not intend to let the student treat them. Although she was stopped at the moment, she still intended to pay for the meal. "Here, Dai Qing and I are the only two whom are working. How can we let you guys pay?"

"Editor, although we are students, we are also working part-time." The person who said this is not Ye Cheng but the band's keyboard member.

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Ye Cheng turned around and glared at him. "Don't simply call. Who are you calling Editor?"

Jian Jian grinning authentically: "Oh, Student Ye Cheng, and the thing about you selling your novel online, does those girls admirer of yours in the University know about it?"

"I am not selling novel but I am a natural novelist, right?" Ye Cheng smiled at him. He turned to Lan Ning and pushed her back into her seat. "I will go and pay now."

He took the bill and went to make the payment.

Coming out of the restaurant, the day has turned completely dark. They walked to the entrance of the University and they stopped.

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"It is very late now. We shall go back first. Thank you for your hospitality." Lan Ning turned to Ye Cheng and wave her thanks. Ye Cheng also waved to her: "The next opportunity we will invite you to Wang Family Fried Shop again for dinner. Be careful when on the road."

## **Chapter 13.2: Raiders**

Happy Sunday everyone! (It is Sunday where I am). Hope everyone had a fantastic weekend. Mine is almost over.... Time does seems to fly now.... I am barely catching up with the time and all my to do task list... sigh.

For those of you whom have been looking forward to the daily post, with the speed of my translation recently, I guess it is almost impossible already. I sincerely apologies for not being able to live up to that expectation. Never the less, whenever time permits, I will try my level best. That is a promise!

It will take time for me to get use to the author writing style and with the limited time on hand that I have recently, I am finding it hard to catch the writing style hence translation speed is also slower now

Anyway, enough of my rambling. Please do enjoy this pretty entertaining read for today.

| |

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### **Chapter 13.2: Raiders**

The few boys booed and said: "If you are worried then send them to the subway ah."

Lan Ning is worried that Ye Cheng will really send them to the subway station and quickly said: "No, no, no. It is not far from the subway station. We can go on our own."

She waved to the few boys, pulled Qu Tong and quickly left.

On the road, Dai Ming laughed and commented: "You and that Ye Cheng have some feelings ah..."

Lan Ning gave her a cold look: "When did you turn blind?"

"I have such bright eyes. Where am I blind!" Dai Qing said with dissatisfaction. "Based on my years of writing, which Ye Cheng seems to be an affectionate and loyal guy."

Lan Ning laughed twice: "Remember my colleague from the last company? When you see him, you have also said that he was an affectionate and loyal person. Instead as a result, he changes girlfriend more than you change your table."

Dai Qing: "....."

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In the face of reality but still want to quibble about it: "The last time was an accident. The horse still has a hoarse time. Did you not also see Yu Mu Yuan the same?"

"You seem to like Yu Mu Yuan?"

"Okay. Lets come back to Ye Cheng. He is warm, he is young and handsome. And most importantly, he seems to have feelings for you."

"You think too much. Boys like him is always nice to every girls. And you have seen it today. When he sang on the stage, there were so many girls screaming. Why do you think he will like me? Just because I am older?"

"Ha ha ha ha. Maybe he likes older woman?"

"You go away. You and I are of same age!" Lan Ning stared at her. "Did you not say that you are here to see your girl?"

Dai Qing: "....."

Oh this is bad! After seeing the young boy, she forgot about the girl.....

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That night, after she went home, on QQ, the girl really cried while complaining about her.

The next two days are the weekend and also Lan Ning's break. She took time to

go to the gym for exercise. She imagine the sandbags as Teacher Xing Xin and plays with it for half an hour.

Just as they started work on Monday, the editor urge for Teacher Xing Xin's draft. Lan Ning felt tired but could only went on QQ and poke at Teacher Xing Xin. "Teacher Xing Xin, submit your manuscript!"

She copied the message many times and paste on the whole screen.

Xing Xin: I thought I had caught virus.... < Smile >

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Cauliflower: Teacher Xing Xin! Submit your manuscript! Submit your manuscript.

She replicates the message on the entire screen.

Xing Xin: ......

Xing Xin: The last time you talk to me you are still a real person. When did you become a robot? <Smile >

Cauliflower: So do you want to submit your manuscript? < Smile >

Xing Xin: I am still in the Spring Mood. < yawn >

Lan Ning send a web link to him.

Xing Xin: What is this? Virus?

Cauliflower: A variety ways to cure spring storm. You deserve it! < Smile >

Xing Xin: How do I believe that this is not a virus?

Cauliflower: Teacher Xing Xin! Submit your manuscript! Submit your manuscript!

Xing Xin: .....

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He expressed a complete bunch of ellipses and then there were no movement for a long time. Lan Ning hold back her internal injuries and with her personal phone went on QQ to ask for Dai Qing's opinion.

Dai Qing: Food ah. Food is Taurus most favourite.

Lan Ning: Tried that. Something else!

Dai Qing: Give him money. Taurus loves money.

Lan Ning: Can I take the brick and hit him?

Dai Qing: Oh. No money. Then color. Lure chanting. Taurus likes colors.  $\gamma$  ( $^{\prime}$  \_

Lan Ning: .....

Dai Qing: Oh. I forgot that you do not color.

Lan Ning: Can ask friend to do it?

Dai Qing: Oh, I thought of another one!

Lan Ning: Say it!

Dai Qing: Taurus is the highest color constellation.

Lan Ning logged out of her QQ.

She was thinking hard for a long time in front of the computer and finally decided that food would be the most tempting one.

Remembering Yan Ru Yu words to her last time, which he likes to eat the cakes from Sugar Heart Honey Shop. Lan Ning took advantage of her lunch break to head to the store.

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If she knew, yesterday when visiting the shop with Qu Tong, she would have

bought a few for him. Alas!

In the shop online store, she selected several cakes. She took out the phone and according to the details written called the shop. The phone rang a few times before it was connected. Lan Ning greeted the other party and then asked: "Will you be able to send the cakes? Ah, it is the urban area. I am sending it to a friend. Can you help to write a message on a card? Ah, that's great! Please help me to write: "Teacher, submit your manuscript!!! There are three exclamation marks behind. No make that six. Ah well, thank you."

Lan Ning hang up the phone. In accordance to the boss instruction, completed the orders online. In a few hours, the courier will deliver the cakes to Teacher Xing Xin. Nice!

Apple whom is sitting next to her swallowed her saliva. She felt that if Teacher Xing Xin still does not submit the manuscript, Lan Ning would not be sending cakes next time but send the knife.

Ah, a good sister is now being tortured metamorphosis by evil writers ah.

3 o'clock in the afternoon, Lan Ning see the icon on the lower right corner blinking. She click on it.

Xing Xin: The cake I have received. The orange mousse is really very nice to eat as it is not greasy.

Cauliflower: After eating my cake, please submit the manuscript < smile >

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Xing Xin: But I did not feel your sincerity. The card is not handwritten by you < smile >

Lan	Ning:	<i>"</i>	,

Calm down.....

Cauliflower: Oh, you want me to handwrite the card myself? Okay. I will come over and write it for you.

Xing Xin: I am joking
Five minutes later.
Xing Xin: You are not really coming, right?
Xing Xin: I want to move
At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Xing Xin heard the doorbell. He walked over and looked outside. It is really Lan Ning. He opened the door and leaned against the door, grinning at her: "You're kinda attached to me."
Lan Ning also smiled at him, pushed him straight into the room: "Write your manuscript, Teacher."
Yan Ru Yu shut the door and also come in. "When you are a child, does your parents supervise your homework?"
Lan Ning smiled and said: "No, I did all my homework myself."
"That is very regrettable. You have missed a lot, such as getting a reward after completing a problem."
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"" He also know how to be a demon?
Yan Ru Yu smiled at her and said politely: "You can think about dinner menu tonight. I feel like having a steak for dinner today."
Lan Ning: ""
She really feels like a nanny to him!
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# **Chapter 14.1: Encounter**

Happy Halloween! It is already the last day of the month! And it is Halloween! Anyone celebrated Halloween over the weekend? Where I stay, Halloween is not a hugely celebrated event however, there were some parties here and there.... after all, people do look for excuses to find the opportunity to drink and catch up with friends, right?

Did Lan Ning successfully got Yan Ru Yu aka Teacher Xing Xin to submit his manuscript? She actually went over to his place as requested by him. Cheeky Yan Ru Yu! Did he misses her that much to try this way to see her? Hahahahaha

Enjoy the read today. Sorry, it ended with a little cliff-hanging. I promise that they will be back tomorrow with the next chapter.....

Have a great start of the week!

- || Next Chapter
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### **Chapter 14.1: Encounter**

The next two hours, Yan Ru Yu under the surveillance of Lan Ning, quietly write. When he finished the end of the chapter, he looked at the lower right corner of the computer at the time.

6:28 and 34 seconds in the evening

Well, it is time to stop for dinner now.

He turned and looked at Lan Ning whom is sitting in living room playing with her phone and asked aloud: "Have you thought of what to have for dinner?"

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Lan Ning heard his voice and glanced on the watch on her left wrist. "It is only 6 o'clock. And you already would like to have dinner? How about the delivery of

your first manuscript?"

She quit the game and smiled at Yan Yu Ru: "Teacher, how many words did your write?"

Before he could answer, she said again: "If you say a few hundred words, then you return to me the money for the cake this afternoon."

Yan Ru Yu thought for a while and said with no care: "You can deduct from my royalties."

Lan Ning: "....."

Manuscript is still not submitted, what royalties!

She watched as he switched off the computer and come over to the living room: "Where is the steak you promised me?"

Who promised you the steak?

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Lan Ning controlled her temper and stood up from the couch: "There is no steak in your fridge."

"You can go downstairs to buy them."

Lan Ning: "....."

Then you give me the money ah!

Lan Ning wanted to walk away but taking into account that her manuscript is still not received, so she cannot turn against him now. "I have looked into your fridge. There are a lot of vegetables. We just fried two of those for dinner."

Yan Ru Yu looked at her silently for a while before saying with a heavy authentic tone: "Do you know the consequences of not giving Taurus food? The seriousness of the consequences?"

Lan Ning: "....."

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She don't know and she do not want to know.

"In your words, if you don't get what you want to eat, there is no difference with salted fish? If I cannot eat my steak today, I will be listless and go into depression. Then I have to go through a very long period of recovery. Then to come back to writing. I think, you come to ask for the manuscript after National Day."

Lan Ning: "....."

Up till now, she had never met such a brazen person.

She took a deep breath and smiled at Yan Ru Yu: "You want steak, right?"

Yan Ru Yu picked up his coat and followed her from behind: "I will go with you. I doubt you know how to pick a steak."

Lan Ning took a deep breath and kept smiling: "Even if I do not know how to pick steak, I can still recognize the Arabic numerals. In short, pick the most expensive one."

After all, it is not her paying.

They went to the supermarket at last not far from Yan Ru Yu's house that sells everything. Because they already know what they want, they did not blindly wander around and went straight to the section selling the steak.

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"This is the kind of cattle, Kobe beef. They listen to music in the day while doing massage and sleep on soft bed. Their meat is very fresh and tender."

Lan Ning glanced at the beef that Yan Ru Yu choose. It is really is the most expensive one.

Yan Ru Yu holding the steak in his hand, and would like to introduce this high-

quality beef to Lan Ning. He is surprised to see a man coming and stopping in front of them.

He glanced at the man slightly and asked Lan Ning: "Do you know this man?"

Lan Ning was a little baffled and turned to see the person behind her. She felt a little surprise.